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## FROM THE SPIRIT LAND.

### DANIEL O'CONNELL AS A POET.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

The following spirited effusion was received at a recent seance in Communipaw, through a genuine Irish medium. The great emancipator Daniel O'Connell was summoned, and to the wonder and delight of the audience he gave, through the medium, a vivid description, in verse, of the chronology of the Emerald Isle. The great man, though never partial to poetry in this life, is yet evidently in high favor at the court of the Muses on the other side of the river.

In all sondescension just lend your attention,
Until I will mention how Erin so green
Without hesitation became the first nation,
And in all creation the gem and the queen.

It happened one mornin', widout any warnin',
That Vanus was born in the beautiful say,
And faith, 'twas provokin', widout any jokin',
Her pinions were soakin' and wouldn't give play.

Ould Neptune, who knew her, began to purshue her,
And thought for to woo her, the horrid ould Jew!
He very near caught her on top of the wather,
When Jupiter's daughter roared out pil-la-lu.

But Jove, the grate ganius, looked down and saw Vanus,
And Neptune so hasious purshuin' her wild;
He roared out like thunder he'd tare him ashunder
(God knows 'twas no wonder!) for taisin' his child.

A star that was flyin', Jove just then espyin',
He caught widout sighin' and hurled it below;
It came down like winkin', and as it was sinkin'
Gave Neptune, I'm thinkin', the broth of a blow.

Shure that star it was dry land, both lowland and highland,
And formed a green Island, the place of my birth.
Thus plain is my story, when sent down from glory—
That Erin so hoary is Heaven on Earth.

Then Vanus so nately jumped in Erin so stately,
And fainted, 'cause lately so bothered and pressed,
It did her bewilder, and very near killed her,
But her father distilled her a glass of the best.

That glass proved victorious, it made her quite glorious
(A little uproarious, I fear she did prove).
Wid this sample from Vanus, there's no one can blame us,
If Erin is famous for whiskey and love.

## GWENDA;

OR,

## THE DOUBLE BONDAGE.

CHAPTER XLV.

No—that hallowed form is ne'er forgot
Which first love traced;
Still it lingering haunts the greenest spot
On memory's waste.
'Twas odor fled
As soon as shed,
'Twas morning's loving dream;
'Twas a light that ne'er can rise again
On life's dull stream;
Oh, 'twas light that ne'er can rise again.

Gwenda Loraine had listened with a strange, half-stunned consciousness to the warnings given her by that terrible stranger. She sat there in all the calm dignity that was, perhaps, the offspring of despair, and that sat so strangely on the young, girlish features and slight form. But when Count Albert ceased to speak she roused herself from the abstraction that had hitherto clouded her very brain.

"I know," she said; "I know. My father has been here and told me. But what of you? Why should you dare to come and aggravate my sorrows? It is base, unmanly! I will not submit to it," she added bitterly. "Leave me; I would be alone," she added, waving him from her with the air of a queen.

Count Albert surveyed her rather with an inquiring amusement than with any apparent indignation.

"You are exceedingly charming, fair Gwenda; there's no doubt of it," he returned, "and I do not like you the worse for this little outburst of spirit. Still, it has this one disadvantage, that it only serves to increase your natural attractions and make me more resolute in accomplishing my purpose."

"Pray, what may your purpose be?" asked the girl, with a bitter scorn that wellnigh scorched the veteran man of the world, spite of his case-hardened temperament.

"Upon my wife, fairest Gwenda," was the gallant reply. "And there can be but one alternative if you resist—simply ruin."

The word chilled her to the very heart's core. But her high spirit carried her through even that sudden shock. Indeed, the young heart was more accessible through its affections than through fear, and she merely gave a bitter, cynical laugh as she returned a brief reply:

"Never, while I have life and reason."

His brow darkened, but yet his tone had a slight indifference in it that spoke rather of levity, or cool certainty as to the victory he would win.

"Stay a little ere you decide, fair lady," he replied. "Perhaps you cannot realize the real situation in which you are placed. It is no wonder if you suppose that Miss Loraine, the lovely heiress of three thousand a year, can afford to ignore the fact that her father was a felon. But it may be a different matter if the wealth were proved to be but phantom-like, and that your father might be seized, punished, by an extra sentence, or a flogging, and the whole of his property be confiscated to the Crown."

Gwenda uttered a shuddering cry.

"Man, you are a fiend, a heartless fiend!" she exclaimed. "You could not be guilty of such cruelty."

"Pardon me. I have persisted in far more unlikely lines of conduct," he returned. "I advise you not to trust to my change of feeling, but to your own good sense and wisdom, in your decision. I know the whole affair through every ramification—aye, before you were born, its coming fate was clear to me as my own. Some of the incidents," he continued, "were not perhaps foreseen, but the general outlines were as in a book, and my plans have been as long laid in my own breast."

"Then there they must remain!" exclaimed the girl impatiently. "I will not be perjured, and I will not even do those I love the injustice to believe they could be guilty of bringing such misery on my head."

Count Albert smiled sarcastically.

"Then, if it will avail aught, I would swear it to you!" he exclaimed. "But in the moment your father's destiny in my keeping. I can prove that he has been a convict, who has broken his ticket-of-leave and made himself liable to serious punishment. And, what is more, the whole of his fortune will be confiscated, and you will be the friendless, disgraced, despised daughter of a convicted and doubly-punished felon. Such will be the consequences if you refuse to be my wife, my countess, my queen," he went on gallantly.

She sat silent and motionless for a time.

"No," she shrieked at length, as if the cry was wrung hopelessly and involuntarily from her heart. "I cannot! I cannot! It were unnatural security."

"By no means," returned the Count. "It would be but the payment of a debt. Hearken, my fair Gwenda. In old days, long before your pretty eyes saw the light, I loved a woman whom your father's—what shall we say—management, if you will, drove from me to himself. It made my life miserable and lonely for a time. It were little for you to recompense the debt by giving me Raymond Lester's child as my bride in later years," he went on, with his blandest tone and smile.

"Do you mean my mother?" she asked suddenly.

"No," he said; "it was not your mother. It was one who should have taken your mother's place."

Gwenda shuddered. There was, she scarcely knew why, a terrible significance in those last words. She dared not ask. She dared not realize the fears that chilled her very blood. She scarcely knew the real story of that miserable murder. All that she comprehended was that a foul crime had been committed, and that Maud's lover was involved in the affair. But her mind had been too much engaged for her to give much heed to that which in truth little concerned her—the name or the motives connected with the miserable sin.

She could scarcely have accounted for the impulse that prompted her to exclaim on the very moment: "And where is she now?" and then, ere the reply was given, to shrink back from the danger that might attend it.

"No, no! it matters not. It cannot influence my resolve," she said hastily. "In any case it will be the same. I have decided. I will not be drawn into so deep a sin and deceit."

"Your filial piety is not of a very exalted kind, then," returned the Count quietly, "since you are willing to bring your father into such fearful danger and suffering. He gave you life, Gwenda Lester. It appears to me that you little value your obligations in return."

The girl shrugged her shoulders impetuously.

"I dare not sin. I would suffer. I would work, nay, beg for him," she said piteously. "Do not urge me; it is of no avail. I will not change."

"You think I shall; or else perhaps you do not believe my words?" he said.

"No, no! I do not doubt either your power or your will," she said sadly.

"What will you do when this home is seized upon, when you will be turned out as a helpless beggar on the world?" he said tauntingly.

"I do not know; perhaps Heaven will take me, perhaps I can die," she wailed. "I have nothing to live for now. I will but work—work for my living and for his—if he will let me."

"Oh! you need not trouble yourself. The country will charge itself with the expense of your interesting father's maintenance," he returned coldly. "But, at the same time, there may be some objections in the minds of many persons to employ or even shelter the daughter of so celebrated a character as Raymond Lester. You had better prepare for that."

"I know," she said. "I know."

"And then," he continued, "it will be for the Marquis of Brunton to prove his love by an alms to his paupered love. Or perhaps Lady Maud may have more means at her disposal for relieving her friend, unless she has to help the worthy pendant to her brother's love—the criminal to whom she was betrothed."

"Truly," he went on, with a cold sneer, "truly, the old Marquis might well say that he was taken from the evil to come. It would have been pleasant for him to see his son's and daughter's engagements so abruptly ended by the strong arm of the law. However, in your case, and perhaps Lady Maud's, a title and coronet may still be at your feet."

"Lady Maud may well expect such a position," said Gwenda composedly. "For myself I neither wish for, nor am likely to have it. Please to leave me. I have said all. I am not likely to change, and I may at least be alone, as the only boon I ask. It is my own house at present," she continued haughtily, "and I request you to leave it at once."

Certainly, if she was not endowed with a coronet, she looked worthy of one in the commanding dignity of her manner and the unflinching expression of the eyes as she turned them on the Count's cold, sneering countenance. And the next moment she moved to the bell and laid her fingers on the handle to summons a servant for the dismissal of the stranger. But he stopped her by a hasty gesture.

"Stop, Miss Lester! I do not intend to be turned from the house like an interloper. If you are resolved on your mad course, I will go; but rather than allow you to bring misery upon your own head without due consideration, I will give you twenty-four hours for consideration ere I act on the refusal you have hastily given. At this hour to-morrow I will be here to learn your final decision. Till then, adieu."

And with an elaborate bow and smile, that might have graced a courtier, he walked quickly from the room. Gwenda listened to the retreating steps with a stony calmness. Then, as they entirely died away, she cast herself on the couch with a silent despair in her heart that was more dreadful that the most violent plaints.

"Wicked that I am. O Heaven! help me not to hate him I ought to love and honor," she exclaimed, as she lay with her face buried in the cushions, and her whole form extended in a perfect abandonment of grief.

There was a deep silence in the chamber. Gwenda's mind was too engrossed with her own deep agony for her even to be conscious of any passing objects. There were the usual sounds without the house. The birds, the animals, the vague hum of insects, the laboring gardeners at their pleasant toil, were all pursuing their usual course, regardless of that sad woman within. But Gwenda heeded them not. She felt as if in a dream, as if walking in an unreal show. Nothing was hers now, and she had but a stranger's position in that fair heritage, which a few hours before she had believed to be all her own.

It was no wonder if a cautious step was unperceived by her, if a figure that stole from the shelter of the verandah into which the windows of the room opened, and, after a few moments' survey of the interior, ventured to advance farther into the apartment.

He stood a few paces distant from the suffering girl, gazing on her with eyes that spoke a whole world of sympathy and love. Then, with a gentle preparation for his presence in a slight cough and clearing of his throat, he moved nearer to her side.

"Gwenda, dear Gwenda, be comforted," he whispered, touching the hand that lay helplessly at her side.

The girl sprang up with a sharp cry.

"Mr. Dorrington, this is an uncalled-for insult. I am fallen very low, if I cannot command an hour's solitude in my own house—but, no, no," she wailed, "I am wrong. Nothing is mine—nothing save shame and disgrace."

And she clasped her hand tightly over her face as if to restrain the tears that were bursting from her very eyes.

"Gwenda, it is for that I am come," said the young man sadly. "I know that it is a terrible trial, and that you are alone—alone with grief. But, oh, dearest, if you could but see, what you will some day feel, the destiny from which you are saved, you would not think it all bitterness. Bernard never would have been worthy of you, never have made you happy. But you cannot feel it yet. Only I implore you to remember that in me you find a friend who will never fail, whose whole soul is devoted to your happiness," he went on, in low, earnest tones.

She gave an impatient gesture of assent.

"No, no. I want nothing, no one. Do not let me believe you have brought this fearful thing in order to part us," she replied quickly.

"I can pardon this—anything at such a moment," he said in a sad, pained voice. "But, as Heaven is my witness, I would willingly have borne not only all I suffered, but given years of my life to save you from this fearful trial. But it has been for the strange coincidence of that man, that enemy of your father, again appearing on the scene, and with a full knowledge, by some mysterious means, of all that concerns him, I would have implored your poor father to sacrifice all rather than risk your peace by a revelation of the truth! Will you not believe me, Gwenda?" he said sadly, as she still remained silent and pensive on her couch.

"Yes, yes; only say nothing of love, nothing of any pity or of him," she murmured impatiently.

"Your will be done. Still I will not torment you with vain words, because your own heart must tell you I am only speaking truth," he said calmly. "But I will—I must speak of one other who is as suffering—aye, and more so than yourself, for he has self-reproach to bear and the consciousness of having destroyed the peace of one he strove to surround with every blessing."

Gwenda shuddered.

"You mean my father?" she said in a tone that seemed wellnigh choked in uttering the word.

"Yes," he said firmly, "I do. And, what is more, I must dare all to say what I believe is a duty to you, dear Gwenda, as you are his child. He has toiled and suffered, and planned and hoped, as few parents ever did, for you. He has risked his life and safety to feast his eyes with one glimpse of the daughter who was his all on earth. And you sent him from you in misery and despair, crushed to the heart-core at your stern and unjust anger. Gwenda, it was natural, I know the trial was so sharp, the agony so stinging, that you could scarcely comprehend what you did or felt. But now I would ask you to be your own noble self, to forget your sorrow in his, your father's."

She turned impatiently away.

"I cannot, I cannot—this is some foolish nonsense that I must not gratify, my dear. Do not ask any such nonsense."

Gwenda shook her head.

"I told you," she said, "that you must trust me. I do not look—do I?—like one who is wild or jesting. My heart is not light enough for that."

"But Lord Brunton! what would he say to such a wild fancy?" remonstrated the gentleman.

"Lord Brunton has no more to say in anything that concerns me than yourself—nay, not so much, for I am here to ask your consent and assistance," replied the girl calmly.

"Thanks, thanks!" she exclaimed eagerly. "But I will come again soon. I will not give you the trouble to let me know. I will come to you in a week—shall I?" she pleaded, as she rose to go.

"Yes, if you do not hear in the meantime," he replied gravely. "It might not be so long, and were the negotiation once set on foot there will be no time to lose. Farewell, my dear child," he added, with fatherly tenderness of manner. "I am perhaps doing wrong, but I cannot resist your spell, like an old idiot as I am."

### CHAPTER XLVI.

Oh, my not woman's false as fair—
That like the bee she ranges,
Still seeking flowers more sweet and rare,
As fickle fancy changes.
Ah, no! the love that first can warm
Will leave her bosom never.
More grand passion never can charm;
She loved and loves forever.

It was late on that eventful night, and when all the family and household were wrapped, or supposed to be wrapped in slumber, that Lady Maud Dorrington quietly left her room, and proceeded to a chamber in the same wing of the building, with a noiseless but by no means hurried step. She knew tolerably well that there was no danger of her meeting the only person of whom she had any dread. Bernard's apartments were so entirely removed from her own that he could scarcely by any possibility find himself in her neighborhood, even were the time such as to render it probable that he was anywhere save in his own bed. And for the rest, an excuse would be easily found, even if the daughter of the house did choose to leave her room at an unusual time, and be found in an unusual place.

She was dressed simply in a loose peignoir over her deep-black skirt, her hair had been arranged for the night, and was coiled simply with classic grace round her small head. She carried a small basket in one hand, and a large key was in the other, half-concealed by the lamp that lighted her along the passages she traversed.

Rapidly as she glided along, there was no apparent hurry or alarm in her face or movements, and when she at last stopped at a door, and, applying the key, admitted herself into a lonely passage from which another suite branched off, the sudden flash of light that came from an open door near fell upon a face as calm and resolved as a brave earnestness of purpose alone could explain, under such circumstances.

Lord Saville came forward in an instant, for it was the fugitive who tenanted that open room, though it would have been very difficult to recognize in that novel garb the high-born lover of Laura, the betrothed of Lady Maud. He wore the dress of one of the rustic peasants of the place, his hair was concealed under a wig that had once been used by Bernard at a masquerade, and the pale wanness of his features was a yet more disguising change than his novel dress.

"You are ready, I see. Take this basket, and come at once," she said, in a calm, low tone. "We have no time to spare, but there is nothing to fear now, nothing!"

And she quickly prepared to lead the way from the room. But Sholto stopped her for a moment.

"Stay, Maud, then, noble girl. Hear me for one moment, ere I trust myself to your guidance," he said quickly. "I would just say this much now, when I may perhaps part from you forever. I was not all false and guilty, Maud, as you must think me. I believed that you were only accepting me from mercenary views, but I could never have seen poor Laura more after our marriage, never!" he repeated fervently. "And now, Maud, that I know you as you are, now that I owe you my all in life of comfort, hand, I dare only beg this much. If I can prove my innocence before the world, if I can once again live with clean hands and with unstained name, I will then woo you over again. I will try to deserve and to win you as my loved and honored bride," he went on hastily. "And if not, if I cannot vindicate my name, at least I can free your brother from any blame. I can endow you with the wealth of gold that is so valueless to me, and then—then I will die in solitude and exile, but still remembering you, blessing you to my last hour, and praying for your happiness, sweet Maud."

The girl literally trembled with the effort to control her emotions and keep back the tears that rushed up into her eyes. But she did prove her coolness by a noble effort, and placing her hand in Sholto's she bent forward to receive a brief caress, the first, and, as it seemed probable, the last, she would receive from his lips.

Then she hastily turned away from him, and with a half-sign to follow, she led the way from the room, through a back staircase which led from the inner apartment down to a small side-door, for which she produced a sort of pass-key, and then, quietly emerging into the open air, she led him through the back garden belonging to the kitchen premises and along a short way which wound round the grounds that was attached to that part of the grounds, and where, for a brief moment, she stopped in the shelter of the trees to give him a few brief directions.

"There will be a boy and horse and cart waiting for you at the corner of the park," she said. "You may trust him as yourself, for he would have his tongue cut out rather than betray me or anyone I committed to him. He will drive you to Shrewsbury or Kingsmill, it matters not which, and from there you can easily get to Liverpool and make your way from the country before your flight can be known. And when you are once safe ground, for my sake you will not expose yourself to further danger, even to prove your innocence."

He shook his head reproachfully.

"That was not spoken like Maud Dorrington," he said, "like the woman you have proved yourself in woe or weal, in sorrow and in joy. Better death than a dishonored life."

She gave a wan smile.

"Perhaps," she said, "perhaps. Well, let it be as your own better nature dictates. I have done far more than risk my safety for you, Lord Saville," she said. "I have conquered woman's nature, and have believed you from my very heart when you told me of your innocence and your self-conquest. And if you owe me anything, it will be repaid by your calm prudence when danger is near. Now go, and Heaven protect and help you!"

He lingered for a few more instants ere he bade her farewell. The germs of a purer, more natural love than he had felt for Laura de Fontane were springing up in his heart and already yielding their proper fruit. And, with the respect he would have shown to a princess, he pressed her hand to his lips, and, murmuring a few words of grateful thanks, he hastened from the spot. And Lady Maud slowly returned to the house with a fund of happy thoughts welling up in her heart, despite the deep sadness and anxiety of the recent events that had crowded so rapidly on each other. He appreciated her at last. She was all to him now—yes, even while the image of the murdered Laura was fresh and vivid in his memory he acknowledged that she should win his love—that, as her woman instinct told her, it was in truth gushing at the spring, only waiting for a vent to overflow at its very source.

Maud's whole young heart was his own. It was yielded to him when amidst disdain and scorn and injury. There could be little doubt of her happiness in the certainty her affection was returned, albeit the knowledge would but serve to deepen the pain and anxiety she would feel on his account.

Ah! woman is so completely a creature of love and feeling, that the worst, the only hopeless and unbearable wounds, are those that stab to the core the vulnerable part in which lies the sole power to fatally wound.

* * * * * * * *

Lord Saville pursued his way in strict obedience to the directions of his fair guide. And as it appeared, there was no doubt in the working of the arrangements she had made. The guide with his rustic vehicle was at the spot she had indicated. Sholto quickly assumed his seat, with a brief direction to the lad to drive in the direction of Bridgenorth, which was scarcely farther than Shrewsbury, and, as it seemed, scarcely more distant from the Hove.

The horse was evidently accustomed to very different vehicles from the humble cart that followed his steps on the present occasion. He displayed at once strength and courage in no ordinary degree, such as belonged rather to a thoroughbred than to a rustic-bred animal, and the road to Bridgenorth was traversed in about the smallest space of time that was possible for one animal, however powerful, to accomplish.

At last they reached the old town at daybreak. The boy asked fresh directions of his passenger, and Sholto, after a moment's pause, thought it safer to drive to the railway-station at once, and secure his continuous journey in the shortest possible time. The boy of course obeyed.

Lord Saville was driven to the chosen station. Then, and perhaps not till then, did the chance of discovery and risk in that public spot occur to him. He knew that a warrant had been granted against him, and though there could be but little doubt that it was but languidly enforced, yet it was available for any evil-disposed person who might have an interest in his imprisonment.

"GWENDA."—Despair Unutterable.

The very attention that might be drawn to his dress and appearance would be unfavorable for him, and Sholto decided, after mature thoughts, that it was safest for him to discard the dress so foreign to his station and position. There would be less attention attracted by a gentleman in ordinary costume than by a rustic, in whom the style of his superiors unmistakably peeped forth.

Thus it was, shorn of the disguising wig and the rustic costume covering his Parisian-cut habiliments, that he appeared at the waiting-room and demanded his ticket in due time of the station-master, when the window opened for the issue.

"First to London—two pounds five!" said the abrupt voice of the Salopian.

And Lord Saville paid the money, obtained the desired pass, and turned to the platform, where no other passengers had as yet demanded the same requisite security.

The very solitude gave him courage. It seemed too utterly absurd to imagine that anyone would discern him in that quiet station at that time. And he paced up and down the platform lost in a labyrinth of thought as to the past and future that fairly engrossed his whole mind.

He paused for a moment at each turn ere he resumed his "quarter-deck" walk, and glanced around at the clock and in wondering search for any future companions in the coming journey. The look having seemed to prove that any such expectations were groundless, he determined, after another promenade, to take up his station in the waiting-room overlooking the platform till the train should be forthcoming.

But just as the idea was being carried out and he was carelessly lounging into the waiting-room, all idea of danger being gradually lulled as the interval was fast drawing to a close, a hand was laid on his shoulder, and a too familiar voice sounded in his ear.

"Well met, my lord. We will continue our journey together, or not at all!"

And the next moment Count Albert de Fontane and Sholto, Lord Saville, stood face to face.

There was a dead silence for some minutes. Sholto stood literally paralyzed by the sudden shock. The dreaded interview—the danger of Count Fontane was there, with his calm, scoffing face, his well-preserved figure, his deep mourning garb. He felt that all was lost, that the hope of escape had vanished. And he, the innocent and high-born descendant of a noble race, was to be condemned to a disgraceful trial, and all probability to a terrible punishment.

Count Albert resumed his greeting ere Lord Saville had recovered from the stunning bewilderment of the meeting.

"I scarce expected to find you so near the Lady Maud," he said. "There were many circumstances in the past that would seem to have made such contact extraordinary; but I must, however, request you to accompany me to London, my lord."

"I do not recognize any such right," said the young nobleman passionately. "Man, you are too fully unmasked to deceive me more. Laura's misery is but too fully explained, and the bondage in which she was held fatally proved."

"It is a wonder that you dare venture to mention her very name, bold lord," returned the Count with a total change of manner. "They say that the blood of the murdered rushes out at the touch of the murderer, and I should have small wonder if the very spirit of my deceased wife were roused at your blustering hardihood. But a truce to all such mockery," he added angrily. "The state of affairs is too much of a tragedy to be thus treated. My lord, be advised, as you have no alternative but a fatal resistance. Yield to necessity, and accompany me quietly on my journey to London."

TO BE CONTINUED.

## EXOTIC ENGLISH.

Fifty years ago, "Here they spike the English!" was an announcement to be seen in many a Parisian shop-window. How they did "spike" it may be guessed from the manner in which they wrote it, sundry specimens of the Gallic-English current in Paris in 1822 being preserved in the pages of *The Mirror* of that year. M. Oliver, the Houdin of the day, promised in his bills to perform "an infinity of legerdemains worthy to excite the curiosity of spectetors," such as "the cut and burnt handkerchieves who shall take up their primitive forms, the watch thrown up et nailed against the wall by a pistol-shot, the enchanted glass wine, the handsome Elisina in her trunck," and some "low automatons who will dance up on a rope and sall do the most difficul tricks," concluding with a "Pantasmergory" "disposed in a manner as not to frighten the ladies." At a restaurant in the Palais Royal "Mutton baked sooner ready" was to be obtained; and a hairdresser in the Rue St. Honore sought to attract the wandering Briton by proclaiming: "Hear to cut off hare in English fashion." A French count, writing to a friend of Chas. Young the actor said: "Be not surprised i write so perfectly well in English, but since i am here i speak and hear speaking all the day English; and during the nights, if some rats or mouses trouble me, I tell them 'Go lon,' and they obey, understanding perfectly my English." Possibly that sentence was a surprise, coming after "Almost every day the tunnel is rolling upon our head with noise that should faint you, being as coward as a turkey." The Count, we may be sure, never intended to call his correspondent a coward. Further on he blunders into insulting a lady: "i have receive at this moment a letter from Lady S——. i put my thanks at her feet. As the post go at two o'clock, i have not time to write to her ladyship, but i will comply soon with the liberty she gave me. Be sure that i have not forgot Lady S—— in my prayers, though not so good as i could wish indeed. Believe the faithful friendship that i feel for you, my dear sister-in-law, since that you were so much high than my finger." The Count must surely have been beguiled by one of those funny books issued abroad for the benefit of students desirous of becoming acquainted with the mysteries of the English language—blind leaders of the blind, indeed. Here is a little anecdote from one of them: "A lady which was to dine child to her servant that she had not used butter enough. This girl, for the excuse himselves, was bring a little cat on her hand, and told that she come to take him in the crime, finishing to eat the two pounds from butter who remain. The lady took immediately the cat, was put into the balances, it had not weighed that one an half pound." Under the head of "Idiotisms" we find some old friends disguised almost beyond recognition. Among them: "Everyone for him, and God for all. It wants to speak of the rope as in the house of the hanged. He is beggar as a church-rat. A thing is tell, and another thing is make. To good appetite is not want any sauce. Keep the chestnut out of the fire with the cat-foot. Time is money." Which looks for, find. To dig of fire and to fall on small coals. Take the occasion for the hairs. Which not risk nothing, has anything. So many go the jar to spring, than at last rest there. The stone as roll not heap up foam." When foreigners display such ingenuity in inventing new readings, it is time our own Shakspearian commentators should look to their laurels.—*The Liberal Christian*, June 13, 1874.

THE GIRLS OF A CALIFORNIA SEMINARY lately developed a singular fancy for using three one-cent stamps, instead of the regular kind, upon their envelopes. The letters were so very plain and matter-of-fact and the attempts at evading surveillance in the old-fashioned way grew so scarce, that one inspecting teacher investigated this whim; and lo! the cunning creatures had taken to writing tender, emotional little epistles to their lovers under the stamps.

## LITTLE PEOPLE.

EDITOR CLIPPER.—In looking over some old papers, I came across the inclosed piece of poetry. It was written and presented to me, about ten years ago, by a gentleman who, I believe, has since died. I do not think it has ever appeared in print.—J. Y.]

A dreary place would be this earth,
Were there no little people in it;
The song of life would lose its mirth,
Were there no children to begin it.

No little forms like buds to grow,
And make the admiring heart surrender;
No little hands on breast and brow
To keep the thrilling love-cords tender.

No babe within our arms to leap,
No little feet t'wards slumber tending;
No little knees towards prayer to bend,
Our lips the sweet words lending.

What would the ladies do for work,
Were there no pana or wicketa tearing—
No tiny dresses to embroider,
Nor cradle for their watchful tending?

No rosy boys on wintry morn,
With satchel to the schoolhouse hast'ning;
No merry shouts as home they rush,
No precious morsel for their tasting?

Tall, grave, grown people at the door,
Tall, grave, grown people at the table—
The men on business all intent,
The dames lugubrious as they're able.

The sterner souls would get more stern,
Inhuman nature more inhuman,
And man to stoic coldness turn,
And woman would be less than woman.

For to that clime t'wards which we reach
Through Time's mysterious, dim unfolding,
The little ones with cherub smiles
Are still our Father's face beholding.

Life's song indeed would lose its mirth,
Were there no babies to begin it;
A doleful place this world would be,
Were there no little people in it.

## THREE YEARS AS A NEGRO MINSTREL.

[The interesting sketch of which the accompanying is the opening installment recounts the personal experiences of Mr. Ralph Keeler, a talented young journalist who, having served *The N. Y. Tribune* as correspondent at Santiago de Cuba during the Virginius excitement, was lost from a steamer while bound from that place to Batabano. Mr. Keeler, whose age was but 33, was missed from the steamer about Dec. 18, 1873.—ED. NEW YORK CLIPPER.]

Negro minstrels were, I think, more highly esteemed at the time of which I am about to write, than they are now; at least, I thought more of them then, both as individuals and as ministers to public amusement, than I ever have since. The first troupe of the kind I saw was the old "Kunkels," and I can convey no idea of the pleasurable thrill I felt at the banjo-solo and the plantation-jig. I resolved on the spot to be a negro minstrel. Mr. Ford, in whose theatre President Lincoln was assassinated, was, I believe, the agent of this company. I made known my ambition to that gentleman and to Mr. Kunkel himself, and they promised, no doubt as the best means of getting rid of me, to take me with them the next year. Meantime I bought a banjo, and had pennies screwed on the heels of my boots and practiced "Jordan" on the former, and the "Juba" dance with the latter, till my boarding-house keeper gave me warning. I think there is scarcely a serious friend of mine acquainted with me at that period who does not remember me with sorrow and vexation. The racket that I made at all hours and in all places can be accounted for only by the youthful zeal with which I "practiced," and which I despair of describing in anything so cold as words.

I was then in my twelfth year, and my own master. At the mature age of eleven I had run away from Buffalo, N. Y., where I had been placed at school, and traveled during six months all over the Western lakes, with one suit of clothes, a single shirt, and a cash capital of five copper cents. I was impelled by the same romantic instincts, I suppose, which at twenty prompted me to undertake the "barefooted" tour of Europe, on the sum of one hundred and eighty dollars in United States currency. In which of these two adventurous enterprises I came nearer starving to death, it would be difficult now to say. I had no parents to grieve after me, and knew little and cared less about the broad prairie in Ohio which was my patrimony and place of nativity. It was my relatives from whom I fled and to whom I never returned.

Towards the close of my eleventh year, I found myself possessor of a considerable sum of money in bank, which I had made out of my five coppers, after carrying them through all the hunger and squalor of my six months' wandering. I had likewise one new member, in one pocket—it was also the only pocket—of my ragged pantaloons, in the dusk of that Summer evening when I escaped from the benevolent gentleman at Detroit, who purposed taking me to the House of Vagrancy.) I had made my money by selling papers and books on the lake steamer called the Indiana, commanded by the late Captain Pheatt. I mention this kindly old gentleman because he suffered a great deal from my early penchant to perform the clog-dance on the thin deck above his state-room. It is unnecessary to repeat here the eager and emphatic remonstrances which I had used, mainly, to make when I had inadvertently seized the occasion of his "watch below" to shuffle him out of a sound sleep. Just before the steamer was laid up for the Winter, I had taken my leave of her at Toledo, Ohio, where I was boarding and going to school on my earnings when I met Messrs. Ford and Kunkel. About the same time my landlady gave me warning to take myself and banjo and obstreperous feet out of her house.

In the course of a month or two, I left school that I might have more time to devote to minstrelsy. I found another boarding-house, however, where the plastering of the apartment below was a sufficient proof against the coppers on my heels and the complicated shuffles of "Juba," and organized a band of boys into a minstrel troupe, and appointed myself musical director, though I knew no more of music than of chemistry. I spent my money for instruments for the company, and for furniture to deck the room in which we met for rehearsal. The musical instruments, however, were the least of the expense, since these consisted, if I well recollect, of the banjo before mentioned, three sets of bones, a tamborine, a triangle, and an accordeon. With these, nevertheless, we succeeded in making it very unpleasant for some quiet-loving Teutons, who were accustomed to dream over their beer at a *Wirthschoft* in the same wooden building, and, indeed, just under the apartment in which we rehearsed every evening. On certain occasions, when I executed my "Juba" dance, or in company with others performed the Virginia Reel around, these honest Germans would leave their beer, and sometimes their hats and pipes behind them in terror, and rush precipitately into the middle of the street. There they would stand and gaze in silent amazement up at the windows, or utter their surprise and wrath at the proceedings in the expressive speech of fatherland. The boss, a good-natured man with a red nose, remonstrated with us about four times a week, to little purpose. The owner of the building also remonstrated, but we had rented the apartment and would not leave till our time was out. We were constrained, however, to forego our jig and walk-around. Still our music and singing, to which we were now confined, came near breaking up the poor retail Gambrinus of the saloon beneath. His "stem-guests" fell off one by one and sought a quieter neighborhood for their evening potations. It was only the bravest of them that could be prevailed upon to return for anything more than their half pipes, after having been driven into the street on any of our siege-nights.

The best praise I can give the young gentleman who played the accordeon is, that he was worthy to be under such a musical director as myself. He could play only one tune from beginning to end, and that was "The Gum-tree Canoe." Now, it happened that none of us could sing the song, which, as is well known, is of the slow, melancholy, sentimental order; so this single tune would have been of very little benefit to us, had we not, luckily, pressed it into the incongruous double service of opening overture and closing quickstep. The songs that we sang, or attempted to sing, were executed to the accompaniment of the three sets of bones, the tamborine, triangle and banjo, with an uncertain ghostly second on the accordeon, which, being the same for all tunes and following no lead whatever, was of a sufficiently lugubrious and dismal nature, when it was not entirely drowned by the clangor of the other instruments. My company, it must be confessed, had zeal, but little talent. I spent what was left of my Summer's earnings before I could get them up to a point that would, in my judgment, warrant a hope of success, should the apartment below have need of a sound proof against the coppers on my heels and the complicated shuffles of "Juba," and organized a band of boys into a minstrel troupe, and appointed myself musical director, though I knew no more of music than of chemistry. I spent my money for instruments for the company, and for furniture to deck the room in which we met for rehearsal. The musical instruments, however, were the least of the expense, since these consisted, if I well recollect, of the banjo before mentioned, three sets of bones, a tamborine, a triangle, and an accordeon. With these, nevertheless, we succeeded in making it very unpleasant for some quiet-loving Teutons, who were accustomed to dream over their beer at a *Wirthschoft* in the same wooden building, and, indeed, just under the apartment in which we rehearsed every evening. On certain occasions, when I executed my "Juba" dance, or in company with others performed the Virginia Reel around, these honest Germans would leave their beer, and sometimes their hats and pipes behind them in terror, and rush precipitately into the middle of the street. There they would stand and gaze in silent amazement up at the windows, or utter their surprise and wrath at the proceedings in the expressive speech of fatherland. The boss, a good-natured man with a red nose, remonstrated with us about four times a week, to little purpose. The owner of the building also remonstrated, but we had rented the apartment and would not leave till our time was out. We were constrained, however, to forego our jig and walk-around. Still our music and singing, to which we were now confined, came near breaking up the poor retail Gambrinus of the saloon beneath. His "stem-guests" fell off one by one and sought a quieter neighborhood for their evening potations. It was only the bravest of them that could be prevailed upon to return for anything more than their half pipes, after having been driven into the street on any of our siege-nights.

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NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, [illegible] 1, 1874.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information are replied to only through this department; no answers by mail.

QUICK TRANSIT, Harlem.—I. It is calculated that the Britannic of the White Star line will prove the fastest steamer of all afloat that she, as her propeller, instead of being a fixture, can be so lowered that it need not be wholly out of water except in the roughest sea. 2. The Britannic (length over all, 472ft.) is 6ft. longer than the City of Peking (423ft.), but not so broad of beam, the two measuring 45ft. and 48ft. respectively, nor yet so deep. 2. It is claimed for the J. B. Schuyler that she is the fastest night-boat on the Hudson River. 3. The Sylvan Grove is the oldest as well as smallest of the four Harlem boats, having been built in 1858, and her tonnage being 320.80. The Sylvan Dell is the longest, largest, fastest and newest, having been built in 1873; tonnage, 449.45. 4. The newest, and probably fastest boat on the other route is the Shady Side; built in 1873; tonnage, 444.12. 5. It is not known positively which is the speediest boat running through the Sound; but it is declared for the Rhode Island, and she ought to be, taking the weather as it comes, since she has vast power, and is but one year old. 5. Yes; in fair weather the D. S. Martin is doubtless the fastest on the Sound. 6. The fastest boat on the East River is neither the Sylvan Dell nor the Shady Side, but the Seawanhaka, running on the Glen Cove route. Her speed, which is due to an excess of power that required her to be cut in two and lengthened fifteen feet, has never been fully tested, her sole rival since she has been running being the D. S. Martin, which can hurry her just a little. Both boats were built at Keyport, N. J. (the Seawanhaka in 1866, tonnage 611.74), by the same party that built the Homer, T. P. Way and Arrowsmith, all fast boats in their day, and the latter being very fast yet, spite of her age and of her almost constant service, she having earned the name by which the Seawanhaka was built, during the war "the Smith" was in the Government service South.

STAKEHOLDER, Hartford.—When the Mutuals began play with one man short, the wager was off, under the general sporting law that a change of conditions invalidates outside bets. It then became necessary to renew the wager, which not contemplated a game with nine men on each side. It is evidently argued, from the fact that both A and B were on the field, that A should have sought out B and claimed the draw at the beginning of the game. But this was no more obligatory upon him than it was incumbent upon B to seek out A and ascertain if the wager was to stand on a shake-handed game. It may be claimed that A was taking long chances, on the supposition that, if the Mutuals won, B would unhesitatingly pay the bet; but it would be injudicious, on a mere supposition, to impair a general and well-established principle in order to punish A. Aside from this, nothing can be assumed as to A in this regard that may not, almost as logically, be assumed as to B.

JULES CORBINNO.—"A has made first base—B, the pitcher, draws back his arm in order to deliver the ball to the batsman; instead of doing so, seeing who succeeded in throwing back his arm as if to send in the ball, starts for second base; but B, the pitcher, drops the ball, his arm having struck a side; B, however, picks it up and sends the ball, throws it to second, and A is touched off the base. Is A out, or can he claim his base on a balk? The umpire gave him his base, on the ground that it was consequently a balk."……The umpire's decision was correct. 2. Although nothing positive is known as to Tom Bowling's injuries, it is quite probable that he will not play ball again. 3. Lexington, under that name, never ran mile heats. 4. Leamington was an English horse.

CHARLES H. SMITH, Hoppogue.—The opposite runner is on third base, a foul ball is knocked and caught before touching the ground—must he wait until the ball is settled in the pitcher's hands before leaving his base? 2. Under the same conditions, if he leaves his base, must he be first touched by the pitcher before throwing to third base to put him out? 3. After a foul ball has been hit, must a base-runner wait until the ball is settled in the pitcher's hands at the pitcher in his position? 4. Where can Henry Chadwick's Rules of the National Association of Professional B. B. Players be purchased?"……See pitcher's book. 5. The pitcher can take the ball anywhere. 6. At Peck & Snyder's, N. Y.

A MERRY OUSE.—"F knocks a foul ball, which is stopped by a bystander; the umpire, thinking it a fair ball, orders a man running from second to third base, and the bystander picks up the ball, throws it to first, first-baseman throws it to pitcher, and the pitcher throws to second base. Is the man running, out as he is touched before he gets back to second base or not?"……The umpire has no right to call a dead ball on a ball merely stopped by an outsider. In the case you refer to, the ball is in play just as much as before until it is settled in the hands of the pitcher while he is *in his position*. The batsman can be put out after the ball has been settled.

W. T. B.—1. Each State Association has its own rules governing the intercourse of its clubs. There are no other general rules than these in existence at present. 2. If A and B are on the ball-field and the third inning is going on; A says, I bet you five dollars the Empires win, and at the close of the game it is 14 to 9 in favor of the Reds. B claims the money; but A says the bet was off at the end of 9 to 0, because Miller of the Western of Keokuk played. Now, if I was wrong, and the Empires should win by a protest by a score of 9 to 0, they will win, as bets are off when the full game was in progress?"……You win by the score of 14 to 9.

J. H. C., Huntsville.—1. Up to close of last season, one hundred and thirty-four matters had made 2:27 or better. 2. Phil Sheridan, Commonwealth, Thos. Jefferson, Strideaway, Fearnaught, Jr., William H. Allen, Mambrino Gift, Pathfinder, Pilot Temple, Commodore Vanderbilt, Mac, Genet, Sam Purdy, Vermont Abdallah, Ned Wallace and Drace Prince are entered for the stallion race at Boston next Fall. 3. A record of 2:40 on any track will bar an entry into a 2:35 class on an Association track. 4. Rules can be got of Ed. James, 88 Centre street; price 50 cents.

EBENEAUSIS, Brooklyn.—The late Walter Montgomery made his first appearance in this city at Niblo's Garden, Sept. 5, 1870, with a combination of prominent actors. He acted on that occasion, as well as Sept. 7, 8, 10, Marc Antony in "Julius Cæsar," on the 9th Othello, and on the 12th "Othello." He began another engagement at the same theatre, as a member of another combination, on Nov. 28 of that year, when De Bar was the Othello. On the 30th he acted Orlando in "As You Like It," Vining Bowers playing Touchstone. That comedy ran the rest of the week. Dec. 5 he acted Othello; 6, Orlando; 7, Claude Melnotte, in "The Lady of Lyons;" and for his last appearance, on the 9th, Romeo in "Romeo and Juliet."

ROWE-NEO.—34 is not within, but one beyond, 10 of 43. This may not appear clear at first sight, but the practical solution of the problem has occurred in almost everybody's experience. Thus if we ask a man if he is 43 years of age, 10 of 40 returns "No;" but I am within 10 years of it," he realize at once that he is 33. This answer has no bearing upon your prior question, however. In that case, within 10 of 40 means 30 or better—and so forth. If you are agreeable for him to score. He was not confined to the "ten block" from 33 to 42 inclusive.

RIFLE PLAY.—"If a person, not a member of any regular nine, should take part in a match amateur game, does not that constitute him a member of the club he plays with? 2. Can a person, having played in a regular match amateur game, lay off for sixty days, and then play in another club without having resigned from the club he first played with? 3. Can a regular elected member (having played) lay off for sixty days without resigning, and then play in a club not having resigned from the club in which he was elected?"……No, to all but No. 1.

J. M. C. W., Philadelphia.—There are two comedies of "Paul Pry." Address S. French, 122 Nassau. 2. Unless under another name, Tennyson's "The Bugle Song" is not in Osgood's edition of 1872, nor in Ticknor & Field's or Tilton's of 1867 and 1871. 3. Not that we wrote "The Hutchinson Brothers," but Caleb Dunn wrote "Beautiful Slush." 4. Shall spend another week on your last. Almost anybody can recite it, but the author has the vile luck of being unremembered.

WESTCHESTER.—1. Our impression is that the regiments received their orders simultaneously. 2. Yes; the Seventh Regiment were ordered out, and marched to Astor place headed by a troop of horse. 3. Blank cartridges were not fired. There were no orders to fire with ball cartridge at any general discharge, the militia hesitating. The first came from the late Gen. William Hall, the second from Gen. Charles W. Sanford, and the third from the late Gen. Duryea of the Seventh Regiment, now Police commissioner.

INFANTRY, Fort Duncan.—An account of Lexington's death is was published in THE CLIPPER of Aug. 8, 1857. This report, which was supposed to be correct, appeared also in most of the sporting and leading daily papers of the day, but it was afterwards found to be premature, and was conducted in THE CLIPPER of Aug. 31. The compiler of our "Sporting Chronology" copied the account of the death, but failed to see the correction; hence the error, which we deeply regret.

E. P. S.—The scorer is the man appointed to record the game and to call out the strikers' names in turn, and also to call attention to any failure of the batsman to take his strike in their regular order, as the umpire has nothing to do but to see the rules enforced and to decide disputed points; one of which, in the case in question, was to require the players to strike as the scorer directed. The player who struck out of his order should have been declared out.

G. H. F., Boston.—The duties of such an agent are so multifarious that we have not space to give them in detail, but the main points are, to make an engagement for the actor, see that he is properly advertised, prepare such printing and advertising as he furnishes, see that the returns of the house are correct, count the tickets, receive the star's share of the money, keep an account of expenditures and receipts, and call upon the newspaper people and create an interest in his behalf.

SANDY, Fond du Lac.—Creighton's death was induced by a neglected rupture, occasioned by a severe strain received in a cricket match between the St. George and Willow Clubs, which was made worse by his playing shortly with a baseball match between the Unions and Excelsiors at South Brooklyn. He was a member of the Atlantic Club for a couple of weeks only. We do not remember the score of Leland in the match referred to, nor what game.

L. F., Youngstown.—1. THE CLIPPER gold ball was awarded the Athletic Club of Philadelphia while THE CLIPPER gold medals were won by Messrs. G. Wright of the Unions, Radcliffe, Fisler, Reach and Sensenderfer of the Athletics, and Hatfield, Johnson and Waterman of the Cincinnatis. 2. Coaching a crew consists in directing them in practice, either from along shore or while accompanying them over the course. 3. Flora Temple's best time was 2:19¾.

WOLF, Philadelphia.—1. Simmons was not killed by King James C. King killed O'Neill, and Simmons killed Duryea. 2. The Atlantic Club was unequally champions of America in 1857, and from 1865 to 1868, and their leading competitors from time to time were the Excelsiors, Eckfords, Mutuals, Athletics, Unions of Morrisania and Harmonics.

A. T. WEAVER, Canton, Ill.—Mr. Chadwick is the author of the baseball books published, the list including "Beadle's Dime Book," "De Witt's Guide," "Fancy's Book of Reference," the Boston score, "Chadwick's Baseball Manual," Munro's "American Game of Baseball," and Routledge's "English Book of Baseball."

PEARL P. HART, Rondout.—The match was lost by the party who retired from the field. The umpire is the sole judge as to the legal character of the pitching, and he was right in deciding that it be retired by 9 to 0. Underhand throwing is a legal delivery in both amateur and professional rules. 2. Papers will be sent for money received.

T. R. N., Kansas City.—1. If a ball is knocked fair, and one of the players tries to catch it on the fly, and it bounces out of his hands and strikes outside of the line, is it a foul ball? 2. If a man is on third base, and the umpire calls a balk, can the man on third come home?"……1. No; it is a fair ball. 2. Yes; but batsman cannot take a base on a balk.

J. W. R., St. Louis.—It is a matter of opinion; and unless Washington has greatly changed of late, Philadelphia is ahead of it, although the latter city is not kept so clean now as it was several years ago.

R. M. N., Texarkana.—1. Miss Maggie Mitchell first acted in "The French Spy" at Rice's Theatre, Chicago, Ill., and subsequently at all of the leading theatres of the country. A locomotive and six cars on the N. Y. Central road ran 14 miles in 14 minutes, and a train on the Erie road ran from Hornellsville, N. Y., to Corning, 37 miles, in 37 minutes, at a speed of a mile a minute. Recently, at Springfield, Mass., a train of cars walked 1,000 miles in 1,000 consecutive hours, or a mile at the beginning of every hour, which is the fastest performance on record. 2. Yes. 3. Yes. 4. Answering to the report of the judges, riders walked, trotted, cantered and "loped" their horses, and there is room for considerable doubt as to the correctness of measurement, and of time given out, these figures won't do to bet upon.

LITTLE MAC, Washington.—1. The best 2¼ mile time recorded in England is Helmbold's 4:33¾, at Monmouth Park. 2. 3rd in racing is Helmbold's 4:33¾, at Monmouth Park. 2. 3rd in racing is Helmbold's 4:33¾, at Monmouth Park. 2. The best four-mile dash time is Lexington's 7:19¾, at New Orleans. 3. Springbok's best mile time is 1.47¾, made in a second heat at Utica.

MARION PRICE, Sumter.—1. You would have no chance. You must learn the business first. If you wish to become a performer, engage as assistant in some theatre, and study the duties in that way. 2. We know nothing of their responsibility, but they have always dealt squarely with us.

E. G. & F. F., Humbolt Hotel.—Practice differs as regards French bagatelle in this respect. But common sense would seem to require that if you play at all after having completed your full score, you should play until you miss; and this is our decision.

M. R., Joliet.—1. The name of the first Catholic newspaper published in this city was *The Truthteller*, and its first editor was Major William Denman. 2. Write D. & J. Sadlier & Co., 31 Barclay street, for date. 3. Get "Ed. James' Sporting Guide," price 50cts., and advertised elsewhere.

GALWAY, Baltimore.—The dealer is in error. Had he not taken up the deck-head prematurely, the player to your left might have ordered up the turn, thus affording your left, as well as the dealer, a chance for a euchre. The dealer loses the wager.

J. W. G., West-end Hotel, Long Branch—That will not do. A player who is called at poker must exhibit his hole card. After having forced his opponent into calling him, he cannot decline to show it and claim the pot. Neither can he relinquish it all claim to the pot.

P. W., Sir State of Texas.—Here in New York, "Admission 75 cents" does not necessarily entitle the holder to a reserved seat, but simply to admission to that; and if there is but standing-room in the 75-cent quarter, a man cannot demand a return of his money

C. E. T.—The fastest times in which a mile has been run by a pedestrian are as follows: Level ground, 4:17¾, in a dead heat between Lang and Richards, at Royal Oak Park, Manchester, Eng., Aug. 19, 1865; part down hill, 4:02, by Bill Lang, Newmarket, Eng.

CINCINNATI RED.—"If a man overruns first, and the ball, being thrown to first, passes the base, the runner just having stopped running, *without turning toward first*, is ordered to make second—is it necessary to return and touch first before going to second"……No.

C. E. CLAIRSVILLE.—The captain can place his men on the field where he thinks they can best support the pitching. Nine men is the legal number, but they can play ten by mutual agreement. The rule you refer to does not contradict itself, if you read it right.

A SCRUCHIBER.—The fastest walking time on record for one mile by a pedestrian is 6min. 23sec., by Wm. Perkins, at London, Eng., June 1, this year. He did it in a match with Joe Stockwell, who had previously walked the distance in 6min. 24sec.

PHŒNIX, Chicago.—Almost any color can be used in tattooing, according to effect desired. Red, black and blue are the colors most in use. There is no book published that we know of; and even if there was one, an "old salt" would be a better instructor.

PENNYROYAL, Dalliefield Place.—1. Recite passages from some play with which you are familiar in the presence of some person who is a judge of acting, and get his or her opinion. 2. We do not know her terms. Write to Mr. Judd, as per his advertisement.

SCRIBCHIEKE.—Yes; in May last, on the Capitoline Grounds, in a pugilistic encounter.

W. J. S., Denver.—The Bostons were champions in 1872 and 1873. George Wright is playing.

P. G., Boston.—The Boston man was never a warded the stakes in any prize-fight in which he engaged.

H. HYAMS, Cincinnati.—It will not be ready for publication before September.

J. B. W., Lynn.—Jimmy Wood is alive, minus one leg, and he is residing in Chicago. See last week's CLIPPER.

DAN, Boston.—Your advertisements cannot be inserted under $18.72 for three months, cash in advance.

FORTY-NINE, Chicago.—As now inserted, it will cost $1.05 for each insertion.

J. B. C., Boston.—The players who left the field before the conclusion of the contest forfeited the game 9 to 0.

MARKING.—A—Mrs. D. H. Harkins and Mrs. James Lewis respectively. B—Mrs. Harkins. C—Mrs. Lewis.

AMATEUR DEALER, Petrolia.—The player wins only one town and he had to forfeit to the manufacturer. It never became the American's property.

CONSTANT READER, Pitts.—1. Nearly five minutes were said to have elapsed before King could commence the scratch after being knocked out of time in the seventeenth round of his fight with Heenan. 2. It was not claimed for the latter.

W. F. C.—"Does a player in overrunning first base forfeit the right to return without being put out if he turns to the left, the bat making no attempt whatever to make the second?"……The turning to the left is regarded as an attempt to make second.

C. M. A., Springfield.—A's device to make "game" is older than the hills—both state and nationality. Neither wins, for lack of thorough understanding. You are mistaken in supposing that he promised you that *all* your cards should be trumps.

BULLION, Ruby Hill.—Chas. Leyden's time in dressing a bullock for market use at the championship tournament held at Reid & Sherman's slaughter-house, Bridgeport, Ill., July 31, 1869, was 9min.

C. R.—1. It is the received opinion now that in galloping a horse has two feet on the ground at the same time. 2. Andrew Johnson was impeached while President. 3. Yes. 4. A cannot take the widow after standing his own hand.

E. E. S., Cobleskill.—1. Dexter's best time is 2:17¼. 2. He is now 16 years old. 3. The best time for half a mile in running a foot-race is 1:53½; by Hank Hewitt. 4. He walks one mile every hour.

A. L. N.—1. Ethan Allen is by Hill's Black Hawk, pedigree of dam unknown. 2. He is the sire of Hotspur, W. B. Whitman, Fanny Allen, Pocahontas, Honest Allen, Fanny Lee, Warwick, and many other good ones.

L. L., Shrewsbury.—1. It depends entirely upon their skill and reputation. From $25 per week to $250. 2. Trapeze would be best, as it would be difficult to procure an engagement for a single ring alone.

J. H., Pittsburg.—1. Leona Cavender has retired from the stage, and is residing in Philadelphia. 2. Write to Manager Frank McCullough (Inclosing a stamp) for that theatre. 3. Agnes Noyes died in this city March 4, 1874.

ANXIOUS MOTHER, Tylersport.—If you will address a letter to him stating on the envelope that it is enclosed with that circus or has been), in care of this office, it will reach him, no doubt.

W. E., Newark, O.—1. Will look them up. 2. There is no champion clog-dancer. 3. Baby Benson was born in this city, Jan. 7, 1867. 5. Arnold Jones was to have sailed from England for this country July 17.

E. S. P., Philadelphia.—"The Crew of the Nancy Bell," by the Babb Brothers, was first published in England. It appeared in THE CLIPPER of March 5, 1870; but we have no paper of that date for disposal.

S. D.—Baseball rules do not apply to your bet. Your money is not subject to private agreements between clubs. The wager was annulled as soon as the Mutuals agreed to play with eight men on their side.

LITTLE MAC, Washington.—1. Yes. 2. In the first fight between Collyer and Aaron, Sam was stopped in 132th, and Aaron in 130th. In their second battle they fought at catch-weight.

W. C.—1. Consult any account, in detail, of the Allied Campaign in Russia, and more particularly of the storming of the Malakoff, Sept. 8, 1855. 2. Our knowledge does not extend beyond one fortification called Malakoff.

J. M. C., Cincinnati.—1. K. Emmett was born in St. Louis, Mo., March 13, 1841. Frank Mayo was born in Boston, Mass., April 19, 1839. They will act in your city next season.

OLD-TIME READERS.—It is a matter of opinion, with the weight of probability in favor of the printing-press, but the whole civilized world will be indebted to Franklin for the invention of the steam-engine or anything else.

NICK B., Washington.—Leo Hudson died at St. Louis, Mo., June 2, 1871, from the effects of a fall from the trapeze bar of "Mazeppa." Her horse's name was Black Bess, and she died May 11, 1873, from the effects of the same fall.

P. D.—All comparisons of horses to run a race on a balk, whether "forced" or not; but on called balls or "wides," only the player on first base takes a base, unless he forces another off, when the player forced off takes a base also.

E. C. & F. F., Hotel.—In the above we believe that doubtless refers to Fashion Course, June 21, 1868; time, 2:15, 2:16, 2:19. Ethan Allen alone did not beat Dexter. He was carried home by a winning mate.

ALMONT, Mich.—If you mean that the ace shall count 7 instead of 1, the chances are that 5 will not be tied on one throw, the mean value of such single throws being 4½, or one-sixth of 27.

A. G. A., Waterbury.—Edwin Forrest died Dec. 12, 1872. His last appearance on the New York stage was on the Fourteenth-street Theatre, acting Richelieu, Feb. 20, 1871. He appeared as a reader at Steinway Hall, Nov. 22, 1872.

P. F. B., Bridgeport.—He inadvertently omitted the 2. Only members of Caledonian clubs can compete in the annual games of the N. Y. Caledonian Club. 3. Not in all clubs.

A CONSTITUTOR.—The fastest recorded steamboat time between New York and Albany is 6 hours 21 minutes, by the Alida. We do not know how many landings she made.

A. L. N.—Barney Aaron's opponents in the prize-ring were Johnny Robinson (twice), Bill Evans, Johnny Monaghan, Patrick Branigan (Scotty of Brooklyn), and Sam Collyer (twice).

A. L. P.—J. White ran five miles in 24:40, in a ten-mile race at London, Eng., May 11, 1863. Andrew is the American Deer ran the distance in 24:57, also in England.

FRANK BELL.—We are not aware that any such project has been set on foot. The Saratoga Rowing Association hold the regatta amateurs in August.

J. H. R., Chicago.—There is such a book, compiled by Lapsley & Bazley, which you can procure through any bookseller.

A. E. W., Leon.—You would have to receive instruction from a magician. 2. From $300 upward, to any amount you choose to invest.

O. P. B., Glen's Falls.—There is no such book published; but advertising agents publish newspaper directories, in which many of the leading papers advertise their rates.

CHARLES JONES, Baltimore.—Your letter is still in our care. No line of business is given. It was originally addressed in care of Dan Rice's Circus.

DEGANT, Baltimore.—1. It is out of print. 2. It would depend upon his reputation and merit. Say from $40 to $100 per week.

P. P., Near London Springs.—The lines commence the first soliloquy delivered by Hamlet, and may be found in Act 1, Scene 2, of that tragedy.

J. W. S., Clinton.—Jack turned up at all-fours counts for the dealer, even though the cards be subsequently bunched.

TRINITY, Dallas.—Provided the pin can be fully and squarely spotted, it is immaterial whether or not it is in contact with the ball.

S. B. H., Philadelphia.—The games to be played in Europe by the Athletic and Bostons will not be counted in the championship series.

H. F. S.—We must decline to publish those on hand until such time as they establish your claim to the authorship of the disputed effusion.

M. A. C., Troy.—No answers by mail. Address him a letter containing in the envelope "with circus"} in care of this office, and it will reach him.

C. J. H., Chicago.—In the free-for-all trot at Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 9, 1872, American Girl won second heat only, her time being 2:17¾.

SPORTS.—1. The pedestrian loses. It was necessary that his resting time and all should not consume 101 minutes. 2. We should judge the distance to be about seven miles.

DALLAS READER.—The best recorded mile time on the turf is 2:16 by Goldsmith Maid, trotting; and 1:42¾ by both Alarm and Springbok, running.

E. BEAUMONT, Boston.—We do not publish the private addresses of professional ladies. Address her in care of this office.

SAM, Boston.—Yes. Proprietors who advertensively used for that purpose. You can buy it, we believe, of opticians.

J. E. H., Pittsburg.—We regret to hear of your misfortune; and trust that, like Chicago, you will soon be yourself again. We should think that name, never ran mile heats. 4. Leamington was an English horse.

CHARLES H. SMITH, Hoppogue.—The opposite runner is on third base, a foul ball is knocked and caught before touching the ground—must he wait until the ball is settled in the pitcher's hands before leaving his base? 2. Under the same conditions, if he leaves his base, must he be first touched by the pitcher before throwing to third base to put him out? 3. After a foul ball has been hit, must a base-runner wait until the ball is settled in the pitcher's hands at the pitcher in his position? 4. Where can Henry Chadwick's Rules of the National Association of Professional B. B. Players be purchased?"……See pitcher's book. 5. The pitcher can take the ball anywhere. 6. At Peck & Snyder's, N. Y.

A MERRY OUSE.—"F knocks a foul ball, which is stopped by a bystander; the umpire, thinking it a fair ball, orders a man running from second to third base, and the bystander picks up the ball, throws it to first, first-baseman throws it to pitcher, and the pitcher throws to second base. Is the man running, out as he is touched before he gets back to second base or not?"……The umpire has no right to call a dead ball on a ball merely stopped by an outsider. In the case you refer to, the ball is in play just as much as before until it is settled in the hands of the pitcher while he is *in his position*. The batsman can be put out after the ball has been settled.

W. T. B.—1. Each State Association has its own rules governing the intercourse of its clubs. There are no other general rules than these in existence at present. 2. If A and B are on the ball-field and the third inning is going on; A says, I bet you five dollars the Empires win, and at the close of the game it is 14 to 9 in favor of the Reds. B claims the money; but A says the bet was off at the end of 9 to 0, because Miller of the Western of Keokuk played. Now, if I was wrong, and the Empires should win by a protest by a score of 9 to 0, they will win, as bets are off when the full game was in progress?"……You win by the score of 14 to 9.

J. H. C., Huntsville.—1. Up to close of last season, one hundred and thirty-four matters had made 2:27 or better. 2. Phil Sheridan, Commonwealth, Thos. Jefferson, Strideaway, Fearnaught, Jr., William H. Allen, Mambrino Gift, Pathfinder, Pilot Temple, Commodore Vanderbilt, Mac, Genet, Sam Purdy, Vermont Abdallah, Ned Wallace and Drace Prince are entered for the stallion race at Boston next Fall. 3. A record of 2:40 on any track will bar an entry into a 2:35 class on an Association track. 4. Rules can be got of Ed. James, 88 Centre street; price 50 cents.

EBENEAUSIS, Brooklyn.—The late Walter Montgomery made his first appearance in this city at Niblo's Garden, Sept. 5, 1870, with a combination of prominent actors. He acted on that occasion, as well as Sept. 7, 8, 10, Marc Antony in "Julius Cæsar," on the 9th Othello, and on the 12th "Othello." He began another engagement at the same theatre, as a member of another combination, on Nov. 28 of that year, when De Bar was the Othello. On the 30th he acted Orlando in "As You Like It," Vining Bowers playing Touchstone. That comedy ran the rest of the week. Dec. 5 he acted Othello; 6, Orlando; 7, Claude Melnotte, in "The Lady of Lyons;" and for his last appearance, on the 9th, Romeo in "Romeo and Juliet."

ROWE-NEO.—34 is not within, but one beyond, 10 of 43. This may not appear clear at first sight, but the practical solution of the problem has occurred in almost everybody's experience. Thus if we ask a man if he is 43 years of age, 10 of 40 returns "No;" but I am within 10 years of it," he realize at once that he is 33. This answer has no bearing upon your prior question, however. In that case, within 10 of 40 means 30 or better—and so forth. If you are agreeable for him to score. He was not confined to the "ten block" from 33 to 42 inclusive.

RIFLE PLAY.—"If a person, not a member of any regular nine, should take part in a match amateur game, does not that constitute him a member of the club he plays with? 2. Can a person, having played in a regular match amateur game, lay off for sixty days, and then play in another club without having resigned from the club he first played with? 3. Can a regular elected member (having played) lay off for sixty days without resigning, and then play in a club not having resigned from the club in which he was elected?"……No, to all but No. 1.

J. M. C. W., Philadelphia.—1. There are two comedies of "Paul Pry." Address S. French, 122 Nassau. 2. Unless under another name, Tennyson's "The Bugle Song" is not in Osgood's edition of 1872, nor in Ticknor & Field's or Tilton's of 1867 and 1871. 3. Not that we wrote "The Hutchinson Brothers," but Caleb Dunn wrote "Beautiful Slush." 4. Shall spend another week on your last. Almost anybody can recite it, but the author has the vile luck of being unremembered.

WESTCHESTER.—1. Our impression is that the regiments received their orders simultaneously. 2. Yes; the Seventh Regiment were ordered out, and marched to Astor place headed by a troop of horse. 3. Blank cartridges were not fired. There were no orders to fire with ball cartridge at any general discharge, the militia hesitating. The first came from the late Gen. William Hall, the second from Gen. Charles W. Sanford, and the third from the late Gen. Duryea of the Seventh Regiment, now Police commissioner.

INFANTRY, Fort Duncan.—An account of Lexington's death is was published in THE CLIPPER of Aug. 8, 1857. This report, which was supposed to be correct, appeared also in most of the sporting and leading daily papers of the day, but it was afterwards found to be premature, and was conducted in THE CLIPPER of Aug. 31. The compiler of our "Sporting Chronology" copied the account of the death, but failed to see the correction; hence the error, which we deeply regret.

E. P. S.—The scorer is the man appointed to record the game and to call out the strikers' names in turn, and also to call attention to any failure of the batsman to take his strike in their regular order, as the umpire has nothing to do but to see the rules enforced and to decide disputed points; one of which, in the case in question, was to require the players to strike as the scorer directed. The player who struck out of his order should have been declared out.

G. H. F., Boston.—The duties of such an agent are so multifarious that we have not space to give them in detail, but the main points are, to make an engagement for the actor, see that he is properly advertised, prepare such printing and advertising as he furnishes, see that the returns of the house are correct, count the tickets, receive the star's share of the money, keep an account of expenditures and receipts, and call upon the newspaper people and create an interest in his behalf.

SANDY, Fond du Lac.—Creighton's death was induced by a neglected rupture, occasioned by a severe strain received in a cricket match between the St. George and Willow Clubs, which was made worse by his playing shortly with a baseball match between the Unions and Excelsiors at South Brooklyn. He was a member of the Atlantic Club for a couple of weeks only. We do not remember the score of Leland in the match referred to, nor what game.

L. F., Youngstown.—1. THE CLIPPER gold ball was awarded the Athletic Club of Philadelphia while THE CLIPPER gold medals were won by Messrs. G. Wright of the Unions, Radcliffe, Fisler, Reach and Sensenderfer of the Athletics, and Hatfield, Johnson and Waterman of the Cincinnatis. 2. Coaching a crew consists in directing them in practice, either from along shore or while accompanying them over the course. 3. Flora Temple's best time was 2:19¾.

WOLF, Philadelphia.—1. Simmons was not killed by King. James C. King killed O'Neill, and Simmons killed Duryea. 2. The Atlantic Club was unequally champions of America in 1857, and from 1865 to 1868, and their leading competitors from time to time were the Excelsiors, Eckfords, Mutuals, Athletics, Unions of Morrisania and Harmonics.

A. T. WEAVER, Canton, Ill.—Mr. Chadwick is the author of the baseball books published, the list including "Beadle's Dime Book," "De Witt's Guide," "Fancy's Book of Reference," the Boston score, "Chadwick's Baseball Manual," Munro's "American Game of Baseball," and Routledge's "English Book of Baseball."

PEARL P. HART, Rondout.—The match was lost by the party who retired from the field. The umpire is the sole judge as to the legal character of the pitching, and he was right in deciding that it be retired by 9 to 0. Underhand throwing is a legal delivery in both amateur and professional rules. 2. Papers will be sent for money received.

T. R. N., Kansas City.—1. If a ball is knocked fair, and one of the players tries to catch it on the fly, and it bounces out of his hands and strikes outside of the line, is it a foul ball? 2. If a man is on third base, and the umpire calls a balk, can the man on third come home?"……1. No; it is a fair ball. 2. Yes; but batsman cannot take a base on a balk.

J. W. R., St. Louis.—It is a matter of opinion; and unless Washington has greatly changed of late, Philadelphia is ahead of it, although the latter city is not kept so clean now as it was several years ago.

E. BEAUMONT, Boston.—We do not publish the private addresses of professional ladies. Address her in care of this office.

SAM, Boston.—Yes. Proprietors who advertensively used for that purpose. You can buy it, we believe, of opticians.

J. E. H., Pittsburg.—We regret to hear of your misfortune; and trust that, like Chicago, you will soon be yourself again. We should think that name, never ran mile heats. 4. Leamington was an English horse.

EUGENE R., Allegheny.—1. As you have never performed in public, it is difficult to say what salary you could get. Probably a reasonable amount for an engagement, apply to manager. An agent could do you no good until you had acquired some reputation.

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D. P. L., Waltham.—1. From your statement of the case it was the outside man who commenced the foul, and in leading off became entitled to the hindmost boat's water; only when the leading boat shows clear water between its stern and the bow of the boat of contestant.

F. H. S., Washington, D. C., on the night of the assassination of President Lincoln.

J. B. K.—The sidewheel steamship Black Warrior was stranded Feb. 20, 1858. The propeller Scotland was wrecked off Sandy Hook in 1866.

SYRACUSE.—The longest stand-forward jump on record, level ground, is 13ft. 9¾in., by the late Ed. Searles. His competitor was Chas. H. Loomis, who has also since died.

J. R., Washington.—Should the champion fail to accept any reasonable challenge to fight at the extreme limit of weight for such championship, he must forfeit the title.

CONSTANT READER, Keyport.—1. The extent of Tom Bowling's injury has not yet been definitely ascertained. 2. Yes; we can supply some back numbers.

W. C. P., Boston.—Write to E. C. Patterson, *Mail* office, Toronto, Can., for pedigree of stallion Gen. Williams, which is not in "American Turf Register."

F. W., Indianapolis.—1. There is no official time on the English turf. 2. The fastest mile time in this country is 1:42¾, by Alarm, and also by Springbok.

MRS. L. F. B., Dubuque.—As we have heard nothing of them for some time, we presume they have closed their traveling tour.

J. H. R., Cincinnati.—If A bet that the horse would come in second, positively, and the horse comes in first, he loses. The word "positively" bars "second or better."

J. W. S.—How can a "cut" be a "deal" in any game? If you mean to ask if there has necessarily to be a deal after every cut at euchre, No.

H. A. D., Philadelphia.—1. Macvabe is correct. It was a typographical error. 2. It will depend entirely upon his success in this city.

J. P. K., Boston.—The late Walter Brown stood 5ft. 8in. in his stockings, and weighed in condition 152½lb; George Brown, 5ft.

course, at Pittsburg, Pa., for $500, on Saturday, Aug. 15. Louther defeated Henry Coulter and others at the Toronto, Ont., regatta last month, taking first prize.

THE ANIMATED SCENES which preceded the College regatta are beginning to be re-enacted on Saratoga Lake, as the crews entered for the international regatta which is to be held there, under the auspices of the Saratoga Rowing Association, Aug. 28, 29, 31, are commencing to arrive.

THE FRIENDS OF EPH MORRIS and Billy Scharff, both of Pittsburg, are agitating the subject of a match between them, which will doubtless be brought about as soon as either makes up his mind to take the initiative and issue a challenge.

DICK DEELEY, whose name has been long identified with the Atalanta Boat Club, returned to the metropolis a few days ago, after a protracted sojourn in Europe. He was warmly welcomed back to the old stamping-ground.

A DEPOSIT had at last advices been put up at Newcastle, Eng., for a pair-oared race for the championship of England, James Taylor and Robert Bagnall of that place being opposed to T. Green and H. Thomas of Hammersmith.

NICK DENMARSH AND YOUNG SNYDER have entered into an agreement to pull a scullers' race, three miles, for $500, on the upper Monongahela course, Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 15.

THE THIRD WARD CREW of Oil City, Pa., and the Columbia four of the City of Smoke, are to measure blades at the former place, for $300, some time this month.

IN A RACE between members of the Columbia Club of Brooklyn, N. Y., for the Foster single-scull medal, on July 18, J. D. Purse beat R. Bleeker and C. W. Lippitt. Time, one mile, 6:55.

HENRY COULTER returned to Allegheny, Pa., from Toronto, Ont., last week, and intends remaining there.

HENRY WEAVER easily defeated Frank Heron at Cincinnati, O., July 18. They pulled for $50 a side.

WE HAVE A TELEGRAPH dispatch for John Biglin.

## CRICKET.

### GENTLEMEN vs. PLAYERS.

The following is the score of the match at the Oval between the "Players"—professionals—and the "Gentlemen"—amateurs—which took place the week before the grand match at Lords between the same representative eleven:

| First Inning. GENTLEMEN. | | Second Inning. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| K. N. Hornby b Hill | 18 | c Humphrey b Emmet | 45 |
| W. G. Grace b Hill | 15 | b Hill | 14 |
| G. H. Longman b A. Shaw | 5 | b Hill | 14 |
| F. Townsend l b w b Hill | 59 | b A. Shaw | 9 |
| C. F. Buller b Hill | 2 | c Humphrey b Emmet | 12 |
| F. E. R. Fryer c Pooley b A. Shaw | 12 | c Oscroft b J. C. Shaw | 18 |
| I. D. Walker c Pooley b Emmett | 7 | not out | 24 |
| G. F. Grace not out | 28 | b J. C. Shaw | 47 |
| E. F. S. Tylecote run out | 2 | c Greenwood b J. C. Shaw | 48 |
| C. A. Absolom b Hill | 1 | st Pooley b J. C. Shaw | 9 |
| D. Buchanan b Hill | 1 | b Hill | 1 |
| Byes 2, leg byes 3 | 5 | Byes 4, leg byes 8 | 12 |
| Total | 165 | Total | 256 |

| First Inning. PLAYERS. | | Second Inning. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Jupp c Absolom b Buchanan | 7 | c Walker b Buchanan | 56 |
| Lockwood not out | 67 | c Fryer b Walker | 48 |
| Greenwood b G. F. Grace | 28 | l b w b Buchanan | 7 |
| W. Oscroft c Hornby b W. G. Grace | 0 | c Buller b Buchanan | 8 |
| R. Humphrey b W. G. Grace | 1 | c Buller b Buchanan | 12 |
| Emmett b G. F. Grace | 0 | c and b Absolom | 36 |
| Greenwood c Absolom b G. F. Grace | 0 | not out | 32 |
| Pooley b G. F. Grace | 0 | c Walker b G. F. Grace | 16 |
| A. Shaw b G. F. Grace | 2 | c Townsend b Absolom | 1 |
| Hill b G. F. Grace | 2 | b Buchanan | 21 |
| J. C. Shaw c Hornby b W. G. Grace | 1 | b Buchanan | 4 |
| Leg byes | 5 | Byes 12, leg byes 4, wide 1 | 17 |
| Total | 115 | Total | 258 |

Hill had the score in bowling in the first inning, with the appended figures—216 balls, 21 maidens, 75 runs, and 6 wickets; J. C. Shaw leading in the second with 140, 13, 56, and 4 wickets. On the other side, G. F. Grace's figures in the first inning were 84, 7, 14, 5; Buchanan leading in the second with 200, 27, 33 and 6. The record of the Oval matches since 1865 is as follows:

1865, Gentlemen won by 98 runs.
1867, Unfinished.
1868, Gentlemen won in one inning by 87 runs.
1869, Gentlemen won by 17 runs.
1870, Unfinished.
1871, Gentlemen won by five wickets.
1872, Gentlemen won by nine wickets.
1873, Gentlemen won in one inning by 11 runs.
1874, Gentlemen won by 48 runs.

### MANHATTAN vs. STATEN ISLAND.

These clubs met at Staten Island July 23, and, getting together early, they played a full game of four innings, the result of which was the success of the Manhattans, who mustered in strength, while the Staten Islanders were unable to get out their full team. The Manhattans opened play, and in their first inning they got in 60 runs, of which Gilbert contributed 26 in fine style, the others scarcely reaching average scores. The Staten Islanders were disposed of for 30 runs, of which Mr. Eyre—of the Philadelphias—made 11. In the second inning the Manhattans scored but 43, Cammell's 12 being the best score, the Islanders scoring 42. Errington led the bowling score on one side, and Benson on the other.

| First Inning. MANHATTAN. | | Second Inning. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Hosford c Brewster b Benson | 7 | c Davis b Brewster | 2 |
| Cammell c sub b Benson | 5 | c Allen b Brewster | 12 |
| Errington c sub b Benson | 26 | b Allen | 7 |
| Gilbert b Benson | 26 | b Brewster | 7 |
| Greig b Benson | 2 | b Brewster | 7 |
| Hayward c Marsh b Benson | 0 | c Robinson b Benson | 4 |
| McDougall c Brewster b Benson | 1 | b Brewster | 1 |
| Heywood l b w b Brewster | 3 | l b w b Brewster | 0 |
| Tucker b Eyre | 7 | b Brewster | 0 |
| Lonergan b Brewster | 2 | not out | 0 |
| Byron not out | 0 | c Robinson b Benson | 9 |
| Byes 2, leg byes 3 | 5 | Byes 6, wides 3 | 9 |
| Total | 60 | Total | 43 |

| First Inning. STATEN ISLAND. | | Second Inning. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Davis b Errington | 4 | c Hayward b McDougal | 1 |
| Robinson b Errington | 0 | run out | 1 |
| Brewster c and b McDougall | 0 | c Heywood b McDougal | 9 |
| Seger b McDougall | 1 | c Gilbert b Errington | 3 |
| Linke c Gilbert, b Errington | 0 | b Greig | 0 |
| Benson b Errington | 4 | Not out | 7 |
| G. Allen run out | 1 | Run out | 0 |
| P. Allen b Errington | 2 | b McDougal | 0 |
| M. Eyre not out | 11 | c Hayward b McDougal | 3 |
| Messer b Errington | 0 | Run out | 0 |
| Marsh c McDougall b Greig | 1 | b Gilbert | 0 |
| Byes 5, leg byes 1 | 6 | Byes 10, leg byes 2, wide 1 | 13 |
| Total | 30 | Total | 42 |

Umpires, Messrs. James Smith and Wilkinson.

### ETON vs. HARROW.

Despite the increased rate of entrance fees—from one shilling to two and sixpence—so great was the interest taken in the grand annual cricket match between the school elevens of Harrow and Eton, that no less than 15,000 people were gathered on Lord's Grounds, London, on July 10, and nearly as many on the 11th. These contests have been regular annual cricket events since 1822. They were commenced in 1806, but the second match was not played until 1818, and the third took place 1822; since which time they have been played yearly, with four exceptions. Harrow has won 20 games, and Eton 24. We have space for the score only:

| HARROW. | | ETON. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| A. J. Webbe c E. Lyttelton | 77 | b Forbes | 80 |
| G. B. Walker c Whitmore b Denison | 14 | c Whitmore b Bayly | 0 |
| Lord Anson b Whitmore | 7 | b Bayly | 18 |
| G. Hill b Bayly | 26 | b Forbes | 2 |
| P. C. Crutchley c Smith b Denison | 4 | c Judd b Whitmore | 7 |
| F. L. H. Carrington b Bayly | 0 | not out | 0 |
| H. E. Meek l b w b Bayly | 0 | c Rafil b Whitmore | 17 |
| C. W. M. Kemp l b w b Whitmore | 0 | b Whitmore | 1 |
| A. Banbury b Whitmore | 0 | b Forbes | 1 |
| J. P. M'Inroy b Denison | 11 | b Forbes | 7 |
| W. Grenfell not out | 0 | not out | 1 |
| B, 2; l b, 8; w, 6 | 16 | B, 4; l b, 3; w, 2 | 10 |
| Total | 155 | Total | 145 |

| ETON. | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| A. Lyttleton run out | 7 | b Banbury | 29 |
| A. C. Miles run out | 0 | c and b Crutchley | 14 |
| H. E. Whitmore c Banbury b Crutchley | 34 | not out | 61 |
| E. Lyttleton l b w b Meek | 58 | c Webbe b Crutchley | 0 |
| W. F. Forbes b Meek | 9 | b Crutchley | 32 |
| F. Judd b Meek | 2 | l b w b Crutchley | 0 |
| A. Haskett-Smith c Morrice b Meek | 4 | not out | 17 |
| E. Rafil c Webbe b Meek | 1 | | |
| A. Waddell b Meek | 0 | | |
| E. Beckett - Denison b Meek | 17 | | |
| J. Bailey not out | 3 | | |
| L, b, 8, w, 2; n b, 1 | 8 | B, 2; l b, 2; w, 2 | 6 |
| Total | 98 | Total | 159 |

A CRICKET MATCH will be played on the Germantown cricket grounds on Wednesday, July 29, between the Halifax Team and the Picked Eleven that defeated them on the 16th of July. *Halifax Team*—C. A. Newhall, D. S. Newhall, R. Newhall, S. Meade, E. Hopkinson; Brewster, Lopez, Baird, Cadwalader, Cadwell, R. Ashbridge, G. Ashbridge. *Picked Eleven*—George Newhall, W. Hopkinson, H. Darle, V. A. Sartori, John Large, W. Welsh, Jr., R. Pease, E. Clay, Sud Law, Samuel Welsh, Jr., Newbold.

"E. H. B.," an English cricket bowler and coach, whose address find elsewhere, can be engaged to play with clubs in matches or for practice one or more evenings a week.

HOP ON STATEN ISLAND.—The second grand invitation hop of the season was given by Messrs. Bar & Cutler, the proprietors of the Pavilion Hotel at New Brighton, on Saturday night, July 25. It was participated in by the guests of the hotel and their friends, and altogether their music have been nearly five hundred persons present. It was a very enjoyable affair.

## BASEBALL.

CHICAGO VS. ATLANTIC.—The representative professional team of the City of Churches met with another disastrous defeat at the hands of the Chicago Club, on the latter's grounds, Monday afternoon, July 27. We have received the appended innings score by telegraph:

| | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Chicago | 5 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 2—14 |
| Atlantic | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0—2 |

THE PHILADELPHIA-BALTIMORE match, which was to have taken place at Baltimore, Md., July 27, was postponed, owing to rain.

### MUTUAL vs. HARTFORD.

The sixth game of the series between these clubs took place on the Union Grounds, Brooklyn, on July 25, in the presence of about three or four hundred spectators only, the trip of the Connecticut team to this city and Philadelphia this month not paying expenses, as their Philadelphia game did not yield over fifty dollars, and their two New York matches but little more. In fact, professional contests do not pay in this city about this period of the season, especially under the circumstances of the absence of the two leading nines in Europe, and the little power the Mutuals have left themselves to attract a large crowd, they being now very generally regarded as the least reliable nine of the fraternity—a reputation they have brought upon themselves by their lack of harmony in their play, and the peculiar tactics of two or three members of the nine. The fact is, a new New York nine is wanted.

The Hartfords on this tour reinstated Fisher, whom they had previously expelled for intemperance. He has promised reformation, however, and the Hartford managers have generously forgiven him this time. We are glad to see one club determined enough to enforce their rules of discipline, and it speaks well for the Hartford management to see them prompt in inflicting the penalty for breaking their rules.

The play in this match plainly showed what the Mutuals can do when they all want to win. Of course, the majority played as they always do, to do their best; but in this game *all* went in "to whip Pike's nine;" and as the latter team did not field up to the requisite mark, they lost the game, the Mutuals not allowing them to score a single run except in the third inning, and even then they would have failed but for Higham's repetition of his error of play in overrunning a hard-hit ball in a useless effort to make a catch. "Save the base" is the rule in all cases where there is a bare possibility of your failing to get under a fly-ball when running in to meet it. In this instance, Pike was at the bat and Higham was laying out deep for a high ball to right field, and Pike hit one there, but not high enough for a catch. Higham, however, thought he could get under it, but he failed; and what was worse, failed to stop the ball, and on the error Pike made his third instead of his first base, and two men came in. In all such cases as this it is better to run the risk of your first base than to run the risk of giving him three bases by the effort to get under the ball. Be sure to stop it is the rule, and thereby save the additional base. The Mutuals had their first run given them by Pike's failure to hold a fly ball, and his wide throw in to the infield. An error by Boyd gave another unearned run in the third inning, and another dropped fly by Pike and another muff by Boyd enabled them to get in two more runs in their sixth inning; and in their seventh a dropped fly by Brady let in two more runs. Pike offset his errors by a beautiful running catch, and he made three other good catches. Tipper, however, bore off the palm in the outfield, with five pretty catches. Barnie played his position well, as did Mills and Addy theirs; and Fisher pitched with effect, the Mutuals scoring but one earned run and but nine base-hits. Boyd is out of his element in the infield. He is a fine outfielder, but he is too stout for a third-baseman. He led at the bat in this game, however, Burdock backing him up professional team. Burdock and Start bore off the palm in the field in this match, Joe leading at the bat. Both the pitchers indulged in the folly of wasting the first ball to each striker by pitching it over his head. By this means no less than 38 balls were thrown away by Matthews, and over 40 by Fisher. The rule of strategic play is to pitch swiftly over the home-base, regular pacers at the very outset. The game was impartially and correctly umpired by York.

| MUTUAL. | R. | I B. | P O. | A. | E. | HARTFORD. | R. | I B. | P O. | A. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Higham, r. f | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 1 | Higham, r f | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Allison, c | 2 | 1 | 3 | 2 | 1 | Allison, c | 2 | 1 | 4 | 0 | 0 |
| Start, 1st b | 2 | 3 | 14 | 0 | 0 | Start, c f | 2 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Matthews, p | 1 | 2 | 1 | 2 | 1 | Shanley, r f | 0 | 0 | 5 | 0 | 0 |
| Hadfield, l f | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | Addy, 2d b | 0 | 1 | 0 | 3 | 0 |
| Nelson, 2d b | 1 | 0 | 3 | 2 | 0 | Fisher, p | 0 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Burdock, 3d b | 1 | 1 | 5 | 5 | 1 | Boyd, 3d b | 0 | 3 | 2 | 1 | 3 |
| Remsen, c f | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 | Brady, r f | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Carey, s s | 0 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 0 | Barnie, c | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Total | 7 | 9 | 27 | 17 | 5 | Total | 5 | 11 | 27 | 9 | 6 |

| | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Mutual | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0—1 |
| Hartford | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0—3 |

First base by errors—Mutual, 7; Hartford, 1. Runs earned—Mutual, 1; Hartford, 0. Total wides pitched—By Matthews, 27; by Fisher, 12. Umpire, Mr. York of the Philadelphia Club. Time of game, 2h.

### PHILADELPHIA vs. HARTFORD.

On July 24 the Hartfords visited Philadelphia, and for the first time whipped the Pearls on their own field, by a score of 8 to 4. The contest was remarkably close until the seventh inning, at which time the score stood at 3 to 2 only in favor of the Pearls. In the seventh inning, however, after the "Nutmegs" had "whitewashed" the "Pearls," they went in at the bat, and punished Cummings for two earned runs, errors assisting them to five. In the last two innings each added a single run to their score, which gave the victory to Hartford, greatly to the disgust of the Philadelphia betting men. In the third inning Mack was compelled to leave the field, owing to the third finger of his left hand being split and torn by a wild throw from Fulmer. Beckley was substituted, going to right field, while Radcliffe took first. Fulmer continuing to throw wildly, Craver changed places with Radcliffe. The most notable play was Barlow's "double." Eggler came next with a pretty line-fly catch, taken hardly a foot from the ground. Mr. English umpired rather slowly, but was impartial:

| PHILADELPHIA. | R. | I B. | P O. | A. | E. | HARTFORD. | R. | I B. | P O. | A. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Eggler, c f | 1 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 0 | Barlow, s s | 0 | 2 | 6 | 4 | 0 |
| Hildebrandth, 3 b | 2 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 0 | Hastings, c | 1 | 1 | 6 | 1 | 0 |
| Hicks, c | 0 | 2 | 9 | 2 | 0 | Mills, 1st b | 0 | 0 | 9 | 0 | 0 |
| Craver, 2d b | 0 | 2 | 2 | 5 | 1 | Pike, c f | 2 | 3 | 3 | 1 | 0 |
| Yorke, l f | 1 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 | Tipper, l f | 1 | 2 | 1 | 2 | 1 |
| Radcliffe, r f | 0 | 0 | 5 | 0 | 0 | Fisher, p | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Mack, 1st b | 0 | 0 | 6 | 0 | 0 | Boyd, r f | 2 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Fulmer, s s | 0 | 0 | 1 | 5 | 4 | Brady, 3d b | 0 | 0 | 1 | 3 | 0 |
| Cummings, p | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Addy, 2d b | 1 | 1 | 3 | 5 | 0 |
| Totals | 4 | 12 | 27 | 13 | 5 | Totals | 8 | 13 | 27 | 12 | 3 |

| | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Philadelphia | 1 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0—4 |
| Hartford | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 5 | 1 | 0—8 |

Runs earned—Philadelphia, 2; Hartford, 5. Total fielding errors—Philadelphia, 7; Hartford, 7. Umpire, John English of the Olympic Club. Time of game, 1h. 45m.

### FLYAWAY vs. MUTUAL.

The amateur Flyaways had a bout with the Mutual professionals on July 21, on the Union Grounds, Brooklyn; and had they played as sharply as they did in May last, when they won a game from the Atlantics, they would have given the Mutuals a good push. As it was, they played very well after the early part of the contest, keeping the Mutuals down to a lower score than anticipated. Laughlin's second-base play, McGee's outfielding, and Malone's batting were the features of the Flyaway display; Burdock, Allison and Matthews leading in the fielding, and Remsen at the bat, on the Mutual side. The score:

| FLYAWAY. | R. | I B. | P O. | A. | E. | MUTUAL. | R. | I B. | P O. | A. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Laughlin, 2d b | 0 | 1 | 4 | 4 | 2 | Higham, r f | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| McGee, c f | 0 | 1 | 5 | 0 | 0 | Allison, c | 2 | 2 | 4 | 1 | 0 |
| Geer, s s | 0 | 0 | 1 | 3 | 0 | Start, c f | 2 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Shanley, r f | 0 | 0 | 5 | 0 | 0 | Matthews, p | 2 | 1 | 0 | 9 | 1 |
| Antonio, 1st b | 0 | 0 | 7 | 0 | 0 | Hadfield, l f | 3 | 3 | 2 | 0 | 1 |
| McGlynn, c | 1 | 2 | 4 | 0 | 0 | Nelson, 2d b | 1 | 1 | 3 | 1 | 0 |
| Jolly, l f | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 2 | Burdock, 3d b | 3 | 1 | 3 | 6 | 0 |
| Malone, 3d b | 1 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 1 | Remsen, 1st b | 2 | 2 | 12 | 0 | 1 |
| Purray, p | 0 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 1 | Carey, s s | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 4 | 9 | 27 | 9 | 11 | Totals | 16 | 16 | 27 | 21 | 5 |

| | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Flyaway | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0—4 |
| Mutual | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 2—16 |

First base by errors—Flyaway, 1; Mutual, 10. Runs earned—Mutual, 8; Flyaway, 0. Total wides pitched—By Matthews, 26; by Purray, 15. Umpire, Mr. Patterson of the Mutual Club. Time, 2h.

### NASSAU vs. NAMELESS.

The first game this season between the celebrated amateur clubs named above was played on the Nassau's Ground, at Prospect Park on Saturday, July 25, before some three thousand people, it being the largest crowd that has ever witnessed a game upon these grounds. There were a large number of lady spectators. The game opened very favorably for the Nassaus, who, after disposing of the Nameless for a single, scored six; the Nameless returning the compliment in the next by making seven, the Nassaus making four, which put the Nassaus ahead, a position which they held until the end of the game. The feature of the play was the catching of Redmayne, three foultips marking his play, one of which came so swift from the bat that it knocked him to lose his footing and fall, but he held on to the ball. On the part of the Nameless, Grierson, Cox and Driscoll were the best in the field; Driscoll's batting was also very fine. Cassidy led at the bat for the Nassaus. The Nameless presented three pitchers at different times, but all seemed alike to the Nassaus, who batted Valentine, Britt and Driscoll with equal effect. Mr. Dodge umpired in a satisfactory manner.

| NASSAU. | R. | I B. | P O. | A. | E. | NAMELESS. | R. | I B. | P O. | A. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Daly, 2d b | 1 | 2 | 1 | 2 | 2 | Valentine, p | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Rogers, p | 1 | 1 | 3 | 2 | 1 | Grierson, c | 2 | 2 | 5 | 5 | |
| Connelly, c f | 3 | 3 | 0 | 0 | | Britt, r f | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 | |
| Cassidy, l f | 3 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 0 | Driscoll, 3d b | 3 | 3 | 2 | 0 | |
| Doscher, 3d b | 2 | 3 | 2 | 0 | 1 | Crosby, c f | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 | |
| Redmayne, c | 3 | 2 | 6 | 0 | | McEwen, s s | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | |
| Gill, s s | 4 | 3 | 2 | 3 | | Cox, 2d b | 2 | 1 | 6 | 8 | |
| Thetford, r f | 0 | 3 | 2 | 0 | 0 | Smith, 1st b | 0 | 1 | 11 | 0 | |
| Bunce, 1st b | 2 | 3 | 10 | 0 | | Braiser, l f | 1 | 1 | 0 | 3 | |
| Totals | 27 | 26 | 24 | 10 | | Totals | 16 | 13 | 24 | 18 | |

| | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Nassau | 4 | 0 | 4 | 3 | 4 | 3 | 4 | 0 | 3—27 |
| Nameless | 1 | 7 | 0 | 4 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 1—16 |

Runs earned—Nassau, 12; Nameless, 4. Home runs—Nassau, 3, Cassidy, Connelly and Bunce; Nameless, 1, Cox. Bases on called balls—Nameless, 1; Nassau, 7. Total fielding errors—Nassau, 8; Nameless, 33. Umpire, Mr. Dodge of the Chelsea B. B. C.

The Nassaus play the Amity on Prospect Park on Saturday.

### BASEBALL IN WASHINGTON.

The second game of the series of five for the amateur championship of the District of Columbia was played on the Olympic Grounds, on Friday, July 24, the contestants being the Nationals and Creightons, and was won by the former after a close and exciting contest, they outplaying their opponents at every point. The first game was easily won by the Nationals by a score of 10 to 3. The following is the score:

| NATIONAL. | R. | I B. | P O. | A. | E. | CREIGHTON. | R. | I B. | P O. | A. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Lawrie, 2d b | 1 | 1 | 1 | 3 | | Burch, r f | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | |
| Kipp, 3d b | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | | Jennings, c | 0 | 1 | 6 | 1 | |
| Holly, l f | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 | | Gerhardt, 3d b | 0 | 1 | 1 | 3 | |
| Stevens, 1st b | 2 | 1 | 9 | 0 | | Price, 1st b | 0 | 0 | 8 | 0 | |
| Atkinson, c f | 2 | 0 | 1 | 0 | | Greason, p | 2 | 1 | 4 | 3 | |
| Lusk, s s | 1 | 0 | 4 | 3 | | Blue, 2d b | 0 | 0 | 1 | 1 | |
| Trout, r f | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 | | Joy, s s | 0 | 1 | 1 | 3 | |
| Young, c | 1 | 0 | 6 | 0 | | Fraser, l f | 1 | 0 | 2 | 0 | |
| Witherow, p | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 | | Linney, c f | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 | |
| Totals | 10 | 9 | 27 | 6 | | Totals | 5 | 5 | 27 | 10 | |

| | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| National | 2 | 1 | 0 | 3 | 2 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0—10 |
| Creighton | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 1—5 |

Runs earned—National, 3; Creighton, 1. Umpire, N. E. Young, Time of game, 1h. 45m.

The Philadelphias play the Nationals in Washington on Tuesday, July 28. The Nationals intend taking a trip to New York the first week in September, playing the Baltimores and Philadelphias on the way. They expect to play the Mutuals and Atlantics in New York, but as yet no arrangement has been made with the two latter clubs.

### IRVING vs. IRVING.

The Irvings of Brooklyn, N. Y., played a game with their namesakes of New York at Prospect Park, July 18, which, which was well contested and resulted in a victory for the New York boys by the following score:

| BROOKLYN. | R. |
|---|---|
| Slocum, 2d b | 1 |
| Underhill, c f | 1 |
| Ghee, 1st b | 1 |
| Hamilton, p | 2 |
| West, 1st b | 1 |
| E. West, s b | 2 |
| Donohue, 3d b | 2 |
| Steel, c | 2 |
| Mann, r f | 1 |
| Total | 14 |

| NEW YORK. | R. |
|---|---|
| Gordon, r f | 3 |
| Guinzberg, 1st b | 3 |
| Goodfriend, 2d b | 2 |
| Cooke, p | 3 |
| J. Mosse, c f | 1 |
| Funkhauser, s s | 1 |
| F. Mosse, c | 1 |
| Morgan, l f | 0 |
| Clarke, 3d b | 2 |
| Total | 16 |

| | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Brooklyn | 5 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 1 | 0 | 4—14 |
| New York | 3 | 5 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 5—16 |

### THE CHAMPIONSHIP RECORD.

But little advance has been made in increasing the championship record the past week, and the close of July will probably see but one hundred and thirty games played out of the two hundred and eighty to be played to complete the required total, and more than half the season gone. The record, to date, stands as follows:

| *Clubs.* | *Games won.* | *Lost.* | *Played.* | *Yet to play.* | *Games to finish.* |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Boston | 30 | 8 | 38 | 32 | 3 |
| Athletic | 23 | 11 | 34 | 36 | 3 |
| Mutual | 20 | 16 | 36 | 34 | 3 |
| Chicago | 16 | 16 | 32 | 38 | 4 |
| Philadelphia | 14 | 18 | 32 | 38 | 3 |
| Hartford | 10 | 17 | 27 | 43 | 5 |
| Atlantic | 9 | 20 | 29 | 41 | 5 |
| Baltimore | 5 | 22 | 27 | 43 | 5 |

The games played since our last issue are as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| July 22, Chicago vs. Atlantic, at Chicago | 10 to 8 |
| July 23, Mutual vs. Hartford, at Brooklyn | 13 5 |
| July 24, Hartford vs. Philadelphia, at Phila | 8 4 |
| July 25, Mutual vs. Hartford, at Brooklyn | 7 3 |
| July 25, Chicago vs. Atlantic, at Chicago | 17 4 |
| July 27, Chicago vs. Atlantic, at Chicago | 14 2 |

It will be seen that the Chicagos have pulled up to fourth position, and that they are after the Mutuals close for third place, while the Mutuals have only three games to win to tie the Athletic score of victories. August will, of course, be a dull month in this city in professional contests; but it will be fully compensated for in September, which should be the brilliant month of the season.

### THE NATIONAL GAME IN PEORIA, ILL.

At a meeting of the amateur clubs of Peoria, held on July 23, it was unanimously decided to hold a Grand Baseball Tournament in that city, commencing August 11, and continue four days. The sum of $600 has been subscribed for the purchase of prizes; the first prize to be offered is $300 and a champion belt for State amateurs; the second prize will be $75; two special prizes will be contested for on the last day, one for making the quickest round of the bases, and one for the longest throw, each of which will be $10 and a medal. A grand time is expected, and a cordial invitation is extended to all amateur clubs.

A match game was played in Peoria, Ill., July 22, between the National and Nameless, and was hotly contested, as the following score will show. The game was very finely played, and was witnessed by a very large assemblage:

| NATIONAL. | R. | O. | NAMELESS. | R. | O. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Hemphill, l f | 4 | 1 | C. Liebenstein, r f | 1 | 3 |
| Bush, 1st b | 0 | 3 | Griffin, p | 2 | 4 |
| Davis, s s | 1 | 2 | Dunlea, 2d b | 2 | 4 |
| T. Franks, c | 0 | 4 | W. Wonder, c f | 1 | 4 |
| F. Franks, 2d b | 0 | 6 | Easton, s s | 1 | 4 |
| Clark, 3d b | 4 | 2 | J. Wonder, c | 4 | 2 |
| Dalton, r f | 3 | 2 | L. Liebenstein, 3d b | 3 | 1 |
| Ely, c f | 2 | 4 | Hall, l f | 3 | 2 |
| Palmer, p | 2 | 4 | Hurley, 1st b | 0 | 3 |
| Totals | 18 | 27 | Totals | 17 | 27 |

| | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| National | 1 | 4 | 4 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 3 | 0 | 1—18 |
| Nameless | 1 | 4 | 1 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 2—17 |

Fly catches—National, 12; Nameless, 11. Umpire, Al. Keith of the Clippers. Scorers, E. A. Keith and R. A. Davis.

### THE GAME IN BALTIMORE.

The Baltimore Club had a game with the amateur Atlantics on July 23, which was marked by a score of 17 to 12, Gould and Brainard being absent. On Friday, 24, they played the Atlantics again, with Brainard, and this time they again won, but by a score of 29 to 1.

A splendid game was played on July 22, at Newington Park, between the Chapman and Atlantic nines, it being the second of their champion series. The first game was won by the Chapmans, who defeated the Atlantics by a score of 14 to 12. The game was very finely played by both nines. For seven innings the Chapmans found the pitching of the Atlantics difficult to bat, and the result was seven "goose eggs" for the Chapmans. In the meantime the Atlantics scored five runs. In the eighth inning the Chapmans scored their first run, the score standing 6 to 1 in favor of the Atlantics at the close of that inning. In the ninth inning the Chapmans made a desperate effort, and as their first-baseman of the Atlantics made several bad plays, the inning closed with five new runs added to the one run previously made by the Chapmans, making the score stand 6 to 6. At the commencement of the tenth inning the two first strikers of the Chapmans went out in the order of striking, but the third striker managed to score the winning run, as the Atlantics were "whitewashed" on their last inning. The score is as follows:

| | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Chapman | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 5 | 1—7 |
| Atlantic | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0—6 |

Runs earned—Chapman, 1; Atlantic, 2. Bases on errors—Chapman, 3; Atlantic, 6. Umpire—Mr. Kohler of Baltimore Club.

Among those connected with the Atlantic Club may be found Sellman, late of the Baltimore nine, while the Chapmans have the Smith boys, one of whom was a well-known member of the Baltimore Club.

### WM. KNISELY & CO. vs. WAVERLY.

These two clubs played together on July 25 on the grounds of the former at Elysian Fields, the result being a victory for the Waverlys. The Kniselys are the champion amateurs, and this is the first defeat they have sustained in years, having lost but three games out of some fifty played. The playing of Clark, McDermott, Glover and Burnton for the Kniselys, and S. Holstein, Fitz Simmons, McCracken, Donahue and Shrieves for the Waverlys, was very fine. The umpiring of Mr. Bird was excellent. The score:

| WM. KNISELY. | R. | I B. | P O. | A. | E. | WAVERLY. | R. | I B. | P O. | A. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Clark, 1st b | 0 | 0 | 17 | 0 | 0 | Donahue, p | 1 | 1 | 2 | 7 | 0 |
| McDermott, 2 b | 0 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 0 | Nap, c f | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Gould, c | 0 | 0 | 4 | 2 | 0 | S. Holstein, 1 b | 0 | 0 | 4 | 0 | 0 |
| Clandenning, r f | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | Fitz Sim'ns, l f | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Warden, 3d b | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 3 | McCracken, 2 b | 2 | 2 | 3 | 2 | 0 |
| Garlagher, c f | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | Garlagher, r f | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Burnton, s s | 2 | 1 | 3 | 1 | 4 | O. Holstein, c | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 5 |
| Carberry, c f | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Daly, 3d b | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Glover, p | 0 | 0 | 1 | 5 | 0 | Shrieves, s s | 2 | 1 | 0 | 4 | 0 |
| Totals | 3 | 3 | 27 | 27 | 12 | Totals | 7 | 7 | 27 | 14 | 6 |

| | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Waverly | 0 | 1 | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0—7 |
| Knisely | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0—3 |

Runs earned—None. Umpire, Mr. Brill of the Actives. Scorers, Messrs. Fosdick and Taylor. Time, 1h. 40.

### WINONA vs. EUREKA.

The Flatbush Winonas played a fine game with the Brooklyn Eurekas on July 25 at Prospect Park, as the appended score shows:

| WINONA. | R. | I B. | P O. | A. | EUREKA. | R. | I B. | P O. | A. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Bailey, l f | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | G. Story, s s | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Cleveland, r f | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Stuart, c | 1 | 1 | 6 | 1 |
| Hegeman, p | 3 | 1 | 0 | 3 | Balmer, p | 1 | 1 | 3 | 1 |
| Smith, c | 2 | 1 | 7 | 1 | W. Story, l f | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Titterton, 

## CLEOPATRA.

[The following remarkable poem by W. W. Story—the eminent sculptor—appeared many years ago in *Blackwood*. Aside from the magnificence of its diction, the idea of the poem is so bold and original that very few will feel themselves familiar with it even on a second reading.]

Here, Charmian, take my bracelets—
They bar with a purple stain
My arms; turn over my pillows—
They are hot where I have lain;
Open the lattice wider,
A gauze on my bosom throw,
And let me inhale the odors
That over the garden blow.

Scatter upon me rose leaves,
They cool me after my sleep,
And with sandal odors fan me
Till into my veins they creep;
Reach down the lute, and play me
A melancholy tune,
To rhyme with the dream that has vanished,
And the slumbering afternoon.

There, drowsing in golden sunlight,
Midges thin slow, smooth Nile,
Through slender papyri, that cover
The sleeping crocodile.
The lotus rolls on the water,
And opens its heart of gold,
And over its broad-leaf pavement
Never a ripple is rolled.
The twilight breeze is too lazy
Those feathery palms to wave,
And you little cloud is as motionless
As some sculptured grave.

Ah me! this lifeless nature
Oppresses my heart and brain!
Oh! for a storm and thunder—
For lightning and wild, fierce rain
Fling down that lute—I hate it!
Take rather his buckler and sword,
And crash and clash them together
Till this sleeping world is stirred.

Hark! to my Indian beauty—
My cockatoo, creamy white,
With roses, under his feathers,
That flush across the light.
Look! listen! as backward and forward
To his hoop of gold he clings,
How he trembles, with crest uplifted,
And shrieks as he madly swings!
O cockatoo, shriek for Antony!
Cry, "Come, my love, come home!"
Shriek, "Antony! Antony! Antony!"
Till he hears you in Rome.

There—leave me, and take from my chamber
That wretched little gazelle
With its bright black eyes so meaningless,
And its silly tinkling bell!
Take him—my nerves he vexes—
The thing without blood or brain—
Or, by the body of Isis,
I'll snap his thin neck in twain!

Leave me to gaze at the landscape
Mistily stretching away,
When the afternoon's opaline tremors
Veil the morning's sunnier play;
Till the fiercer splendor of sunset
Pours from the west its fire,
And seated, as in a crucible,
Their earthly forms expire;
And the bald, blear skull of the desert
With glowing mountains is crowned,
That, lifted like molten jewels,
Circle its temples round.

I will lie and dream of the past time,
Zons of thought away
And through the jungle of memory
Loosen my fancy to play;
When, a smooth and velvety tiger,
Ribbed with yellow and black,
Sleek as a panther-fostered,
I wandered, where never the track
Of a human creature had rustled
The silence of the mighty woods,
And fierce in a tyrannous freedom,
I knew but the law of my moods.
The elephant, trumpeting, trampled
When he heard my footsteps near,
And the spotted giraffes fled wildly
In a cloud of clattering fear.
I sucked in the noontide splendor,
Quivering along the glade,
Or yawning, panting and dreaming,
Stalked in the tamarisk shade.
Till I heard my wild mate roaring,
As the shadows of night came on,
To prowl in the trees' thick branches,
And the shadow of sleep was gone;
Then I roused, and roared in answer,
And unabashed from my cushioned feet
My curving claws, and stretch-d me,
And wandered my mate to greet.
We loped in the amber moonlight,
Upon the warm flat sand,
And struck at each other our massive arms—
How powerful he was and grand!
His yellow eyes flashed fiercely,
As he crouched and gazed at me,
And his quivering tail, like a serpent,
Twitched, curling nervously.
Then like a storm he seized me,
With a wild, triumphant cry,
And we met, as two clouds in heaven
When the thunders before them fly.
We grappled and struggled together,
For his love like his rage was virile;
And his teeth in the swelling folds of my neck
At times, in our play, drew blood.

Often another suitor—
For I was fertile and fair—
Fought for me in the moonlight,
While I lay crouching there.
Till his blood was drain'd by the desert;
And, ruffled with triumph and power,
Back came the victor to drink;
Like a bolt we sprang upon them,
Ere they had time to shrink.
We drank of their blood and crunched them,
And tore them limb from limb,
And the hungriest lion doubted
Ere he disputed with him.

That was a life to live for!
How unlike human life,
With its frivolous, bloodless passions,
Its poor and petty strife!
Come, Antony, my hero!
The shadows of twilight grow,
And the tiger's ancient fierceness
Through all my being flows.
Come not cringing to me me!
Take me with triumph and power,
As a conqueror storms a fortress!
I will not shrink or cower.
Come as you came in the desert,
Ere you won the woman of men,
When the tiger passions were in us,
And love as you loved me then!

## JACK'S SISTER;

OR,

## WOMANLY PAST QUESTION.

### CHAPTER XXVII.

DETHRONED.

Clifton was far from looking on Enid's pretty little note of apology to Aunt Jane's equanimity, if she had got up the excursion for the very purpose. Enid had divined; and his mother had been rather amused by the suppressed air of excitement with which he superintended the preparations, and his saucy promises to Miss Elliot—one of the blushing, gushing sort of young ladies that he would be very much bored by, and allow Saumarez to be her cavalier during the whole ride.

Enid's letter came and crushed all these innocent ebullitions in the bud. Lady Gore, with all her penetration, had hardly guessed how deeply her son felt on the subject, till she saw the sudden pallor spreading over his face as he read it.

"Not come! Nonsense!" he said, crushing up the letter irritably, and then as quickly smoothing it out again. "Schoolchildren! Why, surely she can put the Pets off. I'll ride over, and tell her she *must* come."

And before Lady Gore could remonstrate he was out of the house, his face glowing with eagerness, and the crumpled little note folded tenderly away in the left-hand pocket of his waistcoat.

The extreme propriety—Enid had probably heard that proverb (which is not new), and made up her mind that Clifton should not have an opportunity for doing so on that day. His impertinence had been utterly inforible—hardly civil, indeed; as she did not even express any desire to go, and her manner was cold and guarded in the extreme.

Clif was horribly hurt. A woman of the world would have known how to put him off in the prettiest manner possible, and with so many charming little professions of regret, and so many unanswerable excuses, that he could not have thought her in fault, but rather as suffering from an equal disappointment with himself. Baby Delamayne could have done it skillfully enough to have sent him away more enamored of her than ever; but, unfortunately, Enid was in no sense of the world. She was simply, as an unpleasant thing—even a seemingly rude and unkind thing—if she felt it to be right; but the very unwontedness of the act made her awkward and constrained in doing it, while the fear lest she should feel too deeply the vexation she was inflicting prevented her from expressing any feeling at all.

"Not to put too fine a point upon it," as our friend Mr. Snagsby saith, Miss Leyburn junior made herself very disagreeable on this occasion; and Mr. Gore, who was accustomed to nothing but the sweetest of smiles and softest of speeches from every woman he had ever honored with his attention, felt proportionately huffed.

Even his good-humor failed him at last, after a long course of short answers and obstinate refusals, and he took up his hat in a pet, saying that

"He was very sorry he had wasted so much time and bored Miss Leyburn so severely about a mere trifle. It did not matter at all, really. His mother had fancied she might like the ride; but Colonel Strahan's daughters had been wishing to go to the Abbey for some time, and were sure to make time for it. Very jolly girls they were, too."

"Yes, very nice. I've no doubt they will enjoy it," Enid answered, with polite indifference.

And Clif departed in a rage.

On the following day, about two o'clock on a lovely afternoon, Enid was seated in the hill schoolroom, teaching a very ragged class of very unruly little boys from the surrounding colony of navvies. The young lady's face was pale, and her manner usually bright and sweet was sobered and subdued, that more than one of her pupils had noted the change curiously, when, in the middle of a very unsatisfactory sum, which persisted in representing three times three as thirteen, the pupils' attention was called to a phenomenon over the heads of the bigger boys at the end of the room which turned her face rosy red in a moment, and sent the slate pencil rattling to the floor.

This phenomenon consisted of a cockatoo tuft of gold, a laughing eye, and a beckoning finger, which flashed up like a jack-in-the-box whenever the boys' faces were all directed her way, and disappeared the moment one of them showed a sign of turning.

Obeying the mysterious summons, partly from enmicity and partly from fear lest her pupils should be scandalized by any unconventional intrusion in these sacred precincts, Enid went forth, still carrying the slate with its unreasonable calculations; and, on going into the little porch, found Clifton standing on the step, booted and spurred, and holding his horse by the bridle.

"How good of you to come out!" he cried, taking her hand eagerly, his manner warmer and more affectionate than usual. "I didn't see anyone to hold my horse, and was afraid of disturbing your class by speaking. But you always are good, Enid; the best little girl I know. Will you forgive me for my ever now, and forgive me for yesterday's rudeness?"

"Forgive you!" Enid repeated, with one of her quick-coming, fast-fading blushes, and a sudden grateful warmth about a heart which had been feeling strangely sore and hurt all day.

"Yes. I know I don't deserve it. I don't deserve that you should ever speak to me again after my abominable conduct. Positively being insolent; and to you, of all people in the world! Can you ever pardon it?"

"But you were not rude. It was I—at least I know I seemed ungracious when you were so kind."

And half unconsciously Enid put out her hand, child fashion. Clif grasped it cordially, and held it.

"'Kind,' indeed! But that is your way of forgiving. I wish I could forgive myself so easily. Do you know, I never slept a wink last night thinking of it, and whether you would cut me altogether after such adisgraceful exhibition of temper."

He said it so much in earnest, biting his lip, and almost stamping in impatient annoyance with himself, that Enid fairly laughed.

"Clifton, how absurd you are—tormenting yourself for what no one else would notice! You don't mean to say you left the riding party for this?"

"Of course I do. Do you think I could have stood the remembrance of my own abominable selfishness all day? I slipped away at the cross-roads. 'A pressing appointment—Miss Elliott would excuse me' (wasn't she glad to?), 'and I would catch them up before they got to the Abbey.'"

"Which you won't, then, unless you ride very fast. Hurry, Clifton!"

She had forgotten, in this frankly boyish apology, the fright of the last few days, and was still laughing, the wind blowing about her soft brown hair, and freshening the happy glow in her sweet face. Clifton looked at her with such a depth of wondering, loving admiration as brought recollection to her mind, and the long lashes in sudden confusion over her large eyes.

"Enid!" he began hurriedly, and trying to take her hand again.

"You must not stay now, Clifton. Make haste, or you will never overtake them."

"But you have forgiven me?" he persisted, pressing forward as she retreated within the shelter of the schoolroom door. "I know you understand, and—and you have forgiven me?"

"Yes, yes—of course." She was nervously anxious to send him away now. "Good-bye, Clifton."

"Good-bye, my—"

He broke off, got her hand for one moment in a tight clasp, then dashed off, sprang on his horse, and, clearing the low school-wall, like a feather tossed into the air and back again, had galloped out of sight in another moment.

"He is not like any other man in the world. Oh! I hope he will not have an accident," Enid said to herself, with a sudden shiver of dread. And then she went back to the class and "three times three," demolished the intrusion of any thirteen in the product, and finished her duties with a cheerful interest and patience which deserved some credit, considering the agitated state of her mind. Unconsciously, however, the homely duty proved, as is often the case, its own reward; and when she went home in the evening, her mind was divided more placidly between Tommy Gurton's proficiency in spelling, Clifton's eagerness to make friends again, and Seth Green's drunken mother, than might have been expected from a young lady not yet twenty-three.

That evening she received another pleasure, and from a source where a less simple nature might only have derived annoyance.

Aunt Jane had come back enchanted with her drive, enchanted with Clifton, who (considering her merely as Enid's relation—blessed tie!) had paid her special and unremitting attention; and, under the influence of that enchantment, more than ever convinced of Clif's penchant for herself. Indeed, she could not help confiding to Enid that

"She really—really feared he was a little—just a *little* taken. You see, my love, the girls of the present day are so frivolous; and so, perhaps, he can't help feeling a certain superiority. But of course it is only a passing fancy. I was sorry to see dear Lady Gore look uneasy. For of course a woman of my age knows how to waive such things without giving offense; and he did not say anything, you know. It was only his manner—so very *pronounce*; and that look in his eyes—I can't explain it. But you will know some day, my dear. Indeed, you may have seen it in your cousin's eyes; though he is so different—not half so candid in showing his heart in his looks."

So prattled Miss Leyburn, seated in a big armchair, and untying her bonnet-strings, with a mildly self-complacent smile; the while Enid stood silently by, waiting to carry the said bonnet up-stairs, and did not laugh.

So far from laughing, indeed, or even feeling amused, a soft blush of shame and pleasure spread over her face, and a light of shy, innocent wonder into her eyes, such as would have puzzled anyone to translate; more especially anyone looking at the wide difference in age between aunt and niece. And yet the explanation was easy enough!

"Aunt Jane thinks that Clifton is beginning to care too much for her. I have been thinking just the same of myself, and have been making myself wretched and disagreeable about it. She is mistaken, of course—any baby would see that; and why should not I be, too? I have had nothing but difficulties of either of us. It is, just as auntie says, his manner and the look in his eyes. Oh, dear! how foolish we are! As if he could help being handsome and winning! Why, I have heard Jack often complain that Clif never can look at a woman long without making love to her—that it was 'his way.' I suppose this is what he means. But how foolish of me to take it for anything serious. I am glad poor auntie has opened my eyes to my vanity. I am sure he was hurt the other day, though he was generous enough to take it the blame on himself, poor fellow! Well, I must make it up to him. I should be sorry he ever thought Jack's sister unkind or silly."

And, accordingly, next time that Clif called, Enid's manner wore all its native candor and sweetness—a marked cordiality, indeed—which, if Aunt Jane had not been present, would have urged him to risk his fate on the spot; for he remembered his last words at the schools, and took her manner as tacit encouragement; while she was simply happy in having replaced their friendship on its old footing, and eager to tell him of all their preparations for Miss Delamayne, who, it seemed, was expected that same afternoon.

"She comes by the five o'clock train, and Jack and I are going to the station to meet her. I shall stay in the pony-carriage outside, that he may have the first look; but you can't think how excited I feel, and I have been taking so much trouble to make her room nice."

"Happy girl," said Clifton, wishing that it was his room which was thus honored. "I only hope she'll deserve it."

"So do I," remarked Aunt Jane. "Jack never cares to talk about her; and what I have heard of her letters seems rather childish. By the way, I have forgotten to give orders about the maid who is to wait on her. Will you excuse me one moment, Clifton? And with a little nod and smile, Miss Leyburn trotted away.

Clifton saw his opportunity, and seized it. Coming straight over to Enid, he sat down beside her, and said, in the very plainest and simplest manner:

"Enid, I have been trying to gather up common up courage to tell you something. I think you know what it is. You must have seen how long I have loved you, and I want you to try to ——"

He choked a little in his eagerness, and Enid interrupted him. "Clifton, don't, pray—pray don't say any more."

She had tried to check him before; but the sudden revulsion of feeling drove the blood back from her heart, and struck her white and dumb for a moment. Now she stood up, putting out her hands in eager deprecation. He rose, too, pale with pained astonishment.

"Have I vexed you, Enid? Perhaps I ought to have chosen my time better? But oh, my darling!—forgive my calling you so—but I have waited so long, and I thought you did like me a little, unworthy as I am. But who could be worthy of you? Not I."

"Don't, please—" she begged, still keeping him off with outstretched hands. "I do like you very much. You are worthy of any woman; but—but ——"

"But you can't love me? Not well enough to be my wife? O Enid! don't say that."

And he caught her hands, a world of entreaty in his dark-blue eyes. She tried to snatch them from him, her cheeks aflame.

"No, I can't love you. Of course I cannot. Perhaps I ought to have told you—I am already engaged."

"Engaged!"

It sounded more like a dull echo than his bright voice.

"Yes, long ago, to Merle."

She had told him all now; but her very heart died back before the storm of incredulity and anger which swept over that white, chiseled face like an electric flash.

"Merle!—that cousin of yours! Impossible!" Then with another quick transition, "Oh, I beg your pardon, but you must be joking—teasing me. Do say you are, Enid, if only for myself, Enid!"

She drew herself up a little, resenting the deprecatory tone accorded to her lover; but answered gently, in pity to his rival's agitation:

"I wish you had known; but it was just before poor papa's death, and we knew it must be such a long time of waiting that he—all of us, indeed—thought it better not to say anything. I am very sorry. I hope you know that, and will forgive me."

There was no mistaking earnest for jest this time. Clifton saw nothing every distinct in her face with anxious, beautiful eyes, read his doom there all too clearly; and turned away to the window, too broken even for speech.

Enid sat down again, and said nothing either. Standing and speaking seemed equally difficult just then. She had enough to do to keep from bursting out crying, and never thought how unfeeling her silence *sounded*. Clifton did. When he turned round his face was changed—set in a stern, haughty mould, which gave it more than ever the look of a statue, as child of Enid's throbbing heart strangely.

"I suppose I must believe it, since you bid me," he said coldly. "I dare say you think me very childish; but a man may be excused for feeling skeptical when he sees his life's idols shattered in a moment. You were my idol. I almost worshiped you, you seemed so far above me. And to think that you could have seen me loving you more day by day, and trying my very best to win you, when all the while you were engaged to another fellow, and could have stopped me by a word."

"Clifton," she p'eaded tearfully, "I did not see—I did not think—I mean, Jack had told me of your other—that you did not mean ——"

She stopped, short, reddening.

"I am much obliged to Jack," Clifton answered ironically. "You looked on my love for you, then, merely as an amusing instance of what he had told you; probably spoke of it to Kinnaird-son—*alias*, above all men, of God! to think of you throwing yourself away on such ——"

"Clifton!" It was not a meek voice this time. She spoke coldly and proudly, and there was a red flush in either cheek as she stood up for the man who was to be her husband against the man who might have been her love. "You forget yourself, and insult me. Do not forget me too; and that the gentleman you speak of is my cousin, and my nearest and dearest friend."

It was a brief rebuke; but coming from one so gentle usually, and uttered with so much dignity, Clifton felt it to the core.

"I had forgotten both," he answered, flushing hotly, "and I apologize very sincerely. Will you let me bid you good-bye now? If I stay longer, I shall perhaps offend again."

He had taken up his hat, and was going. Well for all if he had! But Enid had been repressing herself too long and too harshly already, and this cold bow and colder apology were like the last straw on the camel's back.

Putting out her hands with a quick, impulsive gesture, she arrested his departure by a word, spoken with eyes full of wistful tears, and lips quivering so much that the sense was nearly lost.

"Clifton, please do not go away in anger. I am very, very sorry—I would have given anything that this had not happened; but indeed I never gave a thought to your really caring for me, except as one of our oldest friends—Jack's friend—until a week ago. Try and forget it now. Don't let this—this mistake rob us of your friendship. You do not know how we all love and value you here. It would be the bitterest grief to Jack if anything should make you less at home in his house, especially now, when he is looking forward to introducing you to his future wife. Don't let me spoil his happiness and rob him of his companion. Promise me, Clifton, that this shall be as if it had never been."

The rich, yellow sunlight from the open window fell full upon her, softening the curves of her full, rounded figure, flooding the pale, pure face with golden light, and bringing out every delicate line and moulding about the tender finish of mouth and chin. Clifton felt the inexpressible soul-beauty of the picture growing into his soul. His heart, strange like, took comfort from the present loveliness of the woman who had humbled him. He hesitated, but not from resentment; rather from his superior knowledge of the world, and his sense of the impossibility of either ceasing to love such a woman, or of gaining her by the betrayal of such failure. Then, in one moment, a word she had said occurred to him, and his whole face changed to marble again.

"I beg your pardon," he said slowly; "you said you did not guess anything till a week ago. That was the day we were under the walnut tree. You *did* guess then?"

"Yes," she faltered, coloring painfully. This going back was very cruel; but he had no mercy.

"You knew it. Yes, I saw you *did*. No stories of Jack's shook your faith then. You read it in my manner; and you were right. Forgive me if I read yours as closely. The knowledge, new or old, gave you pleasure that day. Am I not right?"

She gave him one imploring look; then covered her eyes with her hands. How answer this question without betraying Merle's dignity, as centred in his betrothed?

"You acknowledge it," he said very sadly. "Well, I will not ask you the reason. It could not have been any liking for me, or you would have then and there put me out of my pain. Neither will I ask why, since then, your manner has changed from cold to warm—first throwing me back, then after our meeting at the schools, when I certainly gave you sufficient proof of the strength of my feelings, meeting me with such encouraging warmth and sweetness that ——"

His voice was breaking.

Aunt Jane's step was heard on the stairs outside.

"Forgive me," he said, in an altered tone, the quiet manner of a merely courteous acquaintance. "I have been ill-bred enough not to answer your request. Most certainly, if you wish it, I will make no difference in my intimacy here. If my coming will give you no pain, it certainly ought to cause me none. For the rest, I need not assure you that no word or look of mine shall ever remind you of the mistake I have so unwittingly made. I am obliged to you for passing it over."

It was the pledge Enid had asked for; yet as Clifton gave it, something, some inward instinct, warned her that perhaps it had been better left unsaid—better, even for his sake, that the friendship were dropped entirely for a time. But, then, Jack—poor Jack! what would he do without his fidus Achates to make the house gay? She was too innocent to see possibilities of evil in the future, and she could not excuse her late kindness without betraying Aunt Jane's folly; but even this mysterious anxiety added to her weight of sadness, and made her quiet "Thank you" fall coldly, if not indifferently, on her auditor's ear.

Perhaps even now she might have found a word of comfort and explanation; but Clif had already erred once against gentlemanly etiquette, and would not trust himself to risk a second offense. He had been refused. His clear duty, therefore, at present, was to go.

Which he accordingly did.

Another moment, and the door had closed behind him. Enid had lost her lover; not only his corporal presence, which was nothing; nor the actual love itself, which, say what romancers will, is seldom killed in a moment; but the spiritual essence of love—the intellectual worship of the ideal intellect and spirit of a woman, as separated from her outward form and manner. That died in the moment that her eyes shrank from his. Enid Leyburn had lost her power in that one act. She could never quite the same again.

TO BE CONTINUED.

## A BAD MAN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY CHARLES H. DAY,

AUTHOR OF "SHOW LIFE," "FUN IN BLACK," ETC.

"I'm a bad man, sis!"

The speaker was a great, brawny, rough fellow, with fierce black eyes and a mass of black beard and hair. The self-condemnatory exclamation was addressed to a pale-faced girl, whose great blue eyes looked reverently into his. She smoothed the pillow with her big hands, and sighed a deep, long-drawn sigh, which seemed to come from way down in his inmost heart.

A look of distress stole across the face of the sick girl, which was swept away by a smile as she said in a sweet, low voice:

"No; I can't believe you are really bad."

"I am, I am!" reiterated the man. "I'm a bad man, and I know it."

Her thin, delicate fingers fell upon his arm as she spoke:

"You know there aint any of us that is perfect, and it is so hard to be good. I know, for I've tried."

The black eyes stared in wonder.

"You good! Why, it's no more trouble for you to be good than it is for the angels."

The sick girl shook her head incredulously, and closed her eyes and seemed to be communing with herself.

"I musn't talk to you," said he. "It makes you tired-like, and you had better go to sleep."

Then the blue eyes opened wide, and she said:

"I was thinking how good you had been to me all the long while that I had been sick and without friends. Surely I would have died if it hadn't been for you. I know you must be good;" and she took his big hands—they were heavy fellows, like the paws of a grizzly—and looked up reverently at him, and she smiled so sweetly, and looked so eloquently and earnestly out of the sky-blue eyes, as she said, "You are my great big brother, aint you?"

Something very like a tear welled up in the corner of the stout man's eyes as he mournfully replied:

"No, little woman; I'm a bad man, a bad man." For a little while both were silent, and then he resumed: "But you have made me better—you have made me work. It's work what makes the man, after all. It's this loafing makes a fellow bad. In my way of thinking, a little one like you is an angel what keeps a chap like me right, and he's quite good enough in his head. It is as impossible a thing as can be to be an angel's brother."

The girl-woman smiled.

"You've been good, so good, to me," she said, "that I shall never forget you."

The man pressed her hand, said a hasty good-night, and seemingly tore himself away.

Their acquaintance came about in a strange way. When the girl-woman landed in New York with the troupe of which she was a member, she sought out a quiet place in the attic-room of a lodging-house, as she might, like a dutiful daughter, which she was, send her savings to her dear old mother over the water. Sickness came, and with it the departure of the company for the fulfilment of engagements in other cities. When the invalid girl came to learn that a stranger had watched night after night at her bedside; and now, as she thought and thought, there were pictured in her mind the figure and the features of him with the black hair and black eyes.

She had been sick for weeks, and all this while he had cared for her as tenderly as a woman. Little by little she came to know that by day he had labored to earn the means of securing her medical attendance, and by night administered, with his own hands, the physician's remedies. Likewise had he provided for her scanty wardrobe.

Now that she was improving rapidly, and promised soon to be restored to health, a melancholy seemed to have settled upon him, as though weighed down by his own shortcomings.

One night he came home so altered in appearance that the invalid scarcely knew him at first, and clapped her hands in youthful glee when she recognized him. He was clad from "top to toe" in an entire new suit of clothes, and the barber had so assisted the tailor in his adornment and improvement that one scarcely knew the rough fellow. He could be the friend who had been a Good Samaritan to the ballet-girl, and who persisted in putting himself down as "a bad man."

"How nice!" she exclaimed.

"You look like a gentleman for all the world!" chimed the lodging-house keeper, who always judged humanity by the outer garments.

"And isn't he a gentleman?" came quickly from her on the bed.

"They say, little one, that the coat don't make the man; but it helps make him. It is a sort of certificate that he aint profigating away his money. Just to show you—the boss see me to-night on my way home with this new rig on, and he lifts his hat as though I was the Mayor. And then he stops an' calls me back, an' says he: 'I've been having an eye on you. Say I to myself, fellow, you're in that fellow, an' if he sticks to business I'll make a man of him.' He said I was on the right path now—Lord knows I had been off it long enough—an' he was the chap what always stood ready to lend a chap a helping hand. Why, I've had more kindness shown me except you said a cheery word to me for many a long day. I forgot myself, an' grabbed both his hands an' says: 'Thank you, thank you!' an' then he up an' told me—it's the best news that I ever heard since the old doctor told me that you would get well, and I fired the medicine bottle out of the window—it clats on the roof. What do you think it was, Angel?"

The "Angel" didn't know, and shook her head as if puzzled; and then it came out that the next day the foreman became a member of the firm, and the boss' business was promoted to the vacancy filled, with a salary which seemed as enormous as the national debt.

The lodging-house keeper stood aghast at this sudden and unexpected revelation of good luck, and it occasioned her no little uneasiness through fear that, in his prosperity, he might change his abiding-place.

The sick girl recovered slowly, so slowly that the gaining of strength could scarcely be noted, and the hours passed wearily away, only gladdened when he came home to light up the room with his presence. Now that he seemed so happy, a trouble weighed on her mind, which she would not divulge to him who had long since consented to be her big brother. Her distress was in regard to her mother, and although several letters had arrived during her illness, there was in them no hint of a complaint as to the non-receipt of funds.

One Saturday afternoon the postman came late, and it chanced that "the big brother" returned home early; and, taking the letter from the lodging-keeper's hand, he delivered it to the sick girl, who was enjoying the treat of sitting up in a big armchair.

What makes her drop the letter so suddenly in its perusal, and then turn with mute a look of inquiry at him? What mingled feelings caused her sudden exhibition of excitement read: "Your managers must be generous, indeed, in continuing your salary during your illness, not alone for your own, but for my sake, for God only knows how I could get along without your remittances, my child. I would be unjust. Do not forget me too; and that the gentleman you speak of is my cousin, and my nearest and dearest friend."

It was a brief rebuke; but coming from one so gentle usually, and uttered with so much dignity, Clifton felt it to the core.

"I had forgotten both," he answered, flushing hotly, "and I apologize very sincerely. Will you let me bid you good-bye now? If I stay longer, I shall perhaps offend again."

He had taken up his hat, and was going. Well for all if he had! But Enid had been repressing herself too long and too harshly already, and this cold bow and colder apology were like the last straw on the camel's back.

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TO BE CONTINUED.

## CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

### THEODORE TILTON ON HIS OWN CASE.

I was a noble fame,
But, while a sudden frown,
The people snatched my crown,
And in the mire trod down
My lofty name.

I bore a bounteous purse,
And beggars by the way
Then blessed me day by day;
But I, grown poor as they,
Have now their curse.

I gained what men called friends;
But now their love is hate.
And I have learned too late
How mated minds unmate,
And friendship ends.

I grasped a woman's breast,
As if her heart I knew,
Or fancied, would be true,
Who proved—alas, she, too!—
False like the rest.

I now am all bereft—
As when some tower doth fall,
With battlements and wall,
And gate and bridge and all—
And nothing left.

But I account it worth
All pangs of fair hopes crossed—
All loves and honors lost—
To gain the heavens at cost
Of losing earth.

So, lest I be inclined
To render ill for ill—
Henceforth in me instill,
O God, a sweet good will
To all mankind.

*Sleepy Hollow, Nov. 1, 1873.*

### THE BEECHER-TILTON SCANDAL.

#### The Ex-Editor's Charges Against the Pastor of Plymouth Church.

The excitement created in religious and other circles many months ago, and which has increased in intensity with the lapse of time—by the *exposé* of alleged highly immoral practices upon the part of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, pastor of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., and the wife of Theodore Tilton, editor of *The Independent* and *The Golden Age*—reached a climax last week, through the publication in the daily papers of July 22 of the statement of charges and proof made by Mr. Tilton against the man who, he alleges, abused his friendship and confidence by estranging from him the affections of his wife, and then dishonoring her. This statement was read before the Investigating Committee appointed by Plymouth Church, and the principal points thereof are herewith published:

That on the 31st of October, 1855, at Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, a marriage between Theodore Tilton and Elizabeth R. Richards was performed by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, which marriage, thirteen years afterward, was dishonored and violated by this clergyman through the criminal seduction of this wife and mother, as hereinafter set forth.

That about nine years ago the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher began, and thereafter continued, a friendship with Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton, visiting her from time to time for years, until the year 1870, when, for reasons hereinafter stated, he ceased his visits; during which period, by many tokens and attentions, he won the affectionate love of Mrs. Tilton, whereby, after long moral resistance by her, and after repeated assaults by him upon her mind with overmastering arguments, he accomplished the possession of her person, maintaining with her thenceforward, during the period hereinafter stated, the relation called criminal intercourse; this relation being regarded by her during that period as not criminal or morally wrong—such had been the power of his arguments as a clergyman—but with religious scruples against such violation of virtue and honor.

That on the evening of October 10, 1868, or thereabouts, Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton held an interview with the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, at his residence, stating in substance that her mind, owing to the then recent death and burial of a young child; and during this interview an act of criminal commerce took place between this pastor and this parishioner, the motive on her part being, as hereinbefore stated, not regarded by her at the time criminal or wrong; and there was followed by her a state of sensibility between these same parties at Mr. Tilton's residence, during a pastoral visit paid by Mr. Beecher to her on the subsequent Saturday evening, followed also by other similar acts on various occasions from the Autumn of 1868 up to the Autumn of 1870, in the houses of the two residences aforesaid, and occasionally other places to which her pastor would invite and accompany her, or at which he would meet her by previous appointment.

That previous to the aforesaid criminal intimacy one of the reasons which Mrs. Tilton alleged for her encouragement of exceptional attentions from the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was the fact that she had been much distressed with rumors against his moral purity, and wished to convince him that she could receive his kindness, and yet resist his evil designs; and that she could inspire in him, by her purity and fidelity, an increased respect for the chaste dignity of womanhood. Previous to the Autumn of 1868, she maintained with Christian firmness toward her pastor this position of resistance, always resulting from the pleas, which were strong and oft-repeated; and in a letter to her husband, dated Feb. 3, 1868, she wrote as follows: "To love is praiseworthy, but to abuse the gift is sin. Here I am strong. No demonstrations or fascinations could cause me to yield my womanhood."

That the first suspicion which crossed the mind of Theodore Tilton that the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was abusing, or might abuse, the affection and reverence which Mrs. Tilton bore toward her pastor, was an improper caress given by Mr. Beecher to Mrs. Tilton by the side of her husband, as they sat upon the floor of his library overlooking engravings. Mr. Tilton, a few hours afterward, asked of his wife an explanation of her permission of such a liberty, whereat she at first denied the fact, but then confessed it, and said that she had spoken chidingly of Mr. Beecher concerning certain rumors. Mr. Tilton also, before leaving his house in the early morning, returned to it in the forenoon, and on going to his bedchamber found the door locked; and when, on knocking, the door was opened by Mrs. Tilton, Mr. Beecher was seen within, evidently much confused, and with a very flushed face. Mrs. Tilton afterwards made a plausible explanation, which from the confidence reposed in her by her husband was by him deemed satisfactory.

* * * On the evening of July 3, 1870, * * * she made a circumstantial confession to her husband of the criminal facts hereinbefore stated, accompanied with citations from Mr. Beecher's arguments and reasonings with her to overcome her long-maintained scruple against yielding to his desires, and declaring that she had committed no wrong to her husband or to her marriage vow in complying. In further confession, that her pastor had repeatedly assured her that she was spotless and chaste, which she believed herself to be. She further stated that her sexual commerce with him had never proceeded from low or vulgar thoughts, either on her part or his, but always from pure affection and a higher religious love. She stated, furthermore, that Mr. Beecher habitually characterized their intimacy by the term "nest-hiding," and he would suffer pain and sorrow if his hidden secret were ever made known. She said that her mind was relieved from the deceit necessary for her to practice in order to prevent discovery, and that her conscience had many times impelled her to throw off this burden of enforced falsehood by making a full confession to her husband, so that she would no longer be living before him a perpetual lie. In particular, she said, that she had been on the point of making this confession a few months previously, during a severe illness, when she feared she might die. She affirmed also that Mr. Beecher had assured her repeatedly that he loved her better than he had ever loved any other woman, and she felt justified before God in her intimacy with him, save the necessary deceit which accompanied it, and at which she frequently suffered in her mind.

That after the above-named confession by Mrs. Elizabeth R. Tilton, she returned to the country to await such action by her husband as he might see fit to take; whereupon, after many considerations, the chief of which was that she had not voluntarily gone astray, but had been artfully misled, through religious reverence for the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher as her spiritual guide, together also with a desire to protect the family from open shame, Mr. Tilton condoned the wrong, and he addressed to his wife such letters of aff

# CLIPPER VARIETIES.

## Comprising Ballads, Songs and Dances, Comic Songs, Old Bills, etc.

WRITTEN AND COLLATED EXPRESSLY FOR THE CLIPPER.

### RHYMES BORN OF THE O. P. RIOTS.

The famous O. P. Riots took place during the management of Mr. John Kemble at Covent Garden, London, when every popular song of the day was paroded by the poetasters to show their disgust at the rise in prices through the increase of ground-rent by the Duke of Bedford; and the enhanced price of almost everything needed for stage purposes seemed to warrant the manager in such a proceeding. One of the most remarkable circumstances connected with the O. P. Riots is that they enabled Stockdale the publisher to fill two entire octavo volumes, forming a compilation called *The Covent Garden Journal*. The parodies and placards distributed in the theatre showed how heartily the general public entered into the comicality of the affair. One effusion was to be sung to the tune of "Said a Smile to a Tear:"

"Said a P to an S,
'Where d'ye intend to go?'
Said the O, 'I've not fixed upon whither.'
'Oh, then,' said the P,
'You and I will agree
To kick up a row both together.'"

A second, to the air of "Derry Down:"

"They send in their ruffians, who saucily sit
With their doxies in front seats of boxes and pit,
With orders to stifle the voice of the town,
And convince us of error by knocking us down.
Derry Down."

A third to that of "The Frog in the Opera Hat:"

"John Kemble would an acting go—
Heigho, says Rowley;
He raised the price, which he thought too low,
Whether the public would let him or no,
With his roly poly,
Gammon and spinach,
Heigho, says Kemble."

"The House that Jack Built" was brought into requisition with stanza which commenced with:

"This is the house that Jack built,
These are the boxes let to the great that
Visit the house that Jack built."

And so on to the last verse, which ran thus:

"This is the manager full of scorn, who raised the price to the people forlorn; and directed the thiefmaker, shaven and sheen, to take up John Bull with his brute-horn, who hissed the cat engaged to squall to the poor in the Pigeon holes over the boxes let to the great who visit the House that Jack built."

The cat was Madam Catalini, a little out of favor at that time with some of the public.

In conclusion, the National Anthem fell into the hands of these parodists:

"God save great Johnny Bull—
Long live our Johnny Bull—
God save Johnny Bull—
Send him victorious,
Loud and uproarious,
With lungs like Boreas—
God save John Bull."

### "UNDER THE LILIES."

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO
DAVID DUMSER.

Our sweet Bessie sleeps by the willow;
'Neath the lillies we laid her to rest—
She has left us to dwell with the angels,
In the home of the loved and the blest;
The wild flowers bloomed in the valley,
The happy birds warbled above,
When she passed o'er the dark, silent river
To the beautiful city of love.

*Chorus.*—Under the lilies she's sleeping,
Her spirit's at rest in the skies—
The angels their vigils are keeping
On the spot where our lost Bessie lies.

How well we remember the hour
When she kissed us our last sad farewell,
And she called: "Do not weep, I am going
To the home of the angels to dwell."
Oh! we long for the bright, joyous meeting
When our troubles and trials are over;
Then we'll be with our Bessie forever,
Far above, on the bright-shining shore.

*Chorus.*—Under the lilies she's sleeping, etc.

CHARLEY RUSSELL.

### A GLANCE AT CINCINNATI, O., NEARLY TWENTY-FOUR YEARS AGO.

Joshua S. Silsbee, who was performing a star engagement at that time, was a native of Stenben County, N. Y., and was born Dec. 1, 1813. When about 25 years of age he commenced his professional career in an humble capacity at the theatre in Natchez, Miss. He afterwards went to Cincinnati, where he acted the juvenile business and fops. While performing there in 1840 he volunteered to tell a Yankee story at the complimentary benefit of James M. Scott, and made a decided hit. He first appeared in Philadelphia, Pa., at the Walnut-street Theatre, acting Jonathan Ploughboy in "The Forest Rose," and during the season of 1842-3 he fulfilled his first star engagement at the Tremont Theatre, Boston, Mass. He made his first appearance in this city at the Chatham Theatre, under the management of Chas. R. Thorne, Sr. (now managing Niblo's Garden), on June 10, 1843, acting Lot Sapsago. In 1850 he visited England and opened at the Adelphi Theatre, London, and acted subsequently with great success at the Haymarket and the principal provincial theatres. During his sojourn there Tom Taylor wrote for him "Our American Cousin," but he never acted in it, and after his death his widow sold it to Laura Keene. On returning to America, he made his first appearance at the Broadway Theatre, in this city, at the commencement of the regular season, Aug. 15, 1853, acting Jonathan Ploughboy in "The Forest Rose," and Nathan Tucker in "A Wife for a Day." He was received with the greatest enthusiasm, and subsequently fulfilled highly successful engagements in the principal cities of this country. He died in California, Dec. 22, 1855, and his remains were interred at Lone Mountain. James W. Bates the manager, who was the son of John Bates, who owned the theatre, died at Cincinnati, O., in February, 1853. Malone Raymond died in London, Eng., Jan. 15, 1862. Nicholas Moroney died some years ago. Bernard Duffy died at St. John, N. B., in December, 1858. L. P. Roys died at Lewiston, Me., Oct. 27, 1871. J. Delmon Grace is in Providence, R. I., perfectly helpless from paralysis. Mons. Bouxary the dancer, we believe, is dead. Mlle. Vallee, who acted Zoloe, we presume was Henriette Vallee, and is now Mrs. Ben De Bar. Her sister Julia danced the *pas de deux* with Mons. Bouxary. Ben De Bar is now the manager of De Bar's Opera-house, St. Louis, Mo., the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, La., and the Theatre Royal, Montreal, P. Q. Through the manouvery of Mr. Fred Pickering of Cincinnati we present the following bill:

NATIONAL THEATRE.

JAMES W. BATES.....Proprietor and Manager
R. MALONE RAYMOND.....Acting and Stage Manager

Private admission—Boxes, 50 cents; children under 12 years of age to boxes, 25 cents; third tier of boxes, 30 cents; parquet, 25 cents; boxes for colored persons, 25 cents; gallery for colored persons, 10 cents.

Doors open at 7 o'clock, and curtain will rise at half-past 7.

First night this season of the celebrated American drama, in three acts, entitled

YANKEE LAND,

in which MR. SILSBEE will sustain the character of LOT SAPSAGO.

Second night at this theatre of the celebrated Operatic Ballet, in two acts, called

THE BAYADERE.

TUESDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 8, 1850,
the entertainments will commence with the drama of

YANKEE LAND.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Lot Sapsago | Mr. Silsbee | Ostrand | Mr. Roys |
| Malson | Moroney | Harvey | Grace |
| Otto Manckin | Duffy | Senil | Cunningham |
| Ogleby | Rodgers | Mrs. Starchington | Mrs. |
| Josephine | Mrs. Stanley | | Maywood |
| Ashton | Miss Grierson | | |

In the course of the drama Mr. J. S. SILSBEE will relate his humorous and popular story of

THE OX AND THE STEAMBOAT.

After which Misses FANNY and LOUISA RAYMOND will sing Horne's popular duet called

I KNOW A BANK.

Mons. BOUXARY and Mlle. J. VALLEE will appear in a

FAVORITE PAS DE DEUX.

To conclude with, for the second time, the Grand Ballet of Action entitled

LA BAYADERE, OR THE MAID OF CASHMERE.

Music by Auber, with handsome and appropriate scenery by Mr. Leslie.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| The Unknown (Brahma) | Mr. Rodgers | Chilo | L. Raymond |
| Tchopdar | Moroney | Olifour (Grand Judge) | Mr. DeBar |
| Zoloe (the Bayadere) | Mlle. Vallee | Fatima (Bayadere) | Mlle. Oceana |
| Ninka (Singing Bayadere) | Miss Coad | Una | Miss F. Raymond |

The celebrated historical drama of
CASPER HAUSER, OR THE WILD BOY OF BAVARIA,
is in rehearsal and will be speedily produced.

Box-office open daily from 10 o'clock A. M. until 1 P. M., and from 3 o'clock P. M. until 5, where seats may be secured by application to Mr. W. A. Warner, Treasurer.

### "DER LIMBURGER PRIGADE."

To HON. MART MURPHY.

You hears apoud dot "Mulligum Garts,"
Venefer dey march eud;
Vell, I belongs mit a company
Vot I tolt you aboud.
Dot company vos got some names
Vot makes dheir foes afraid—
Dem poys vos proud to call demselfs
"Der Limburger Prigade," oh!—

*Chorus.*—Dot Limburger Prigade, dot Limburger Prigade,
You oughd to see dem solcher poys
Ven dhey vos on parade;
Dot Limburger Prigade, dot Limburger Prigade,
Dem puts dot oil-times "Mulligum Garts"
Away back in der shade.

Ve marches mit der "Hangerbund,"
Unt mit der "Turnverein,"
Venefer dhey hafe picnigs, unt
Ve hafe a bully time;
Ve gits so full of lager-beers,
Unt cheese, unt lager-beer,
Dot ven ve marches home again
Ve all valk purty queer.

*Spoken.*—Ya! efery mans vos marchin mit his own constidushuns. You dink dey vos all "Grangers," unt makin some rail fences. Der pand vos play "Sweet Homes," unt all der poys vos lookin pardy *pleine*, 'cause dey vos all dinkin dheir *homes* don'd been so *sweet* ven dheir fraus vos schmell der beer unt vos loat ub der proomstick. Some chaps vos holler out, "Who vos dem fellers?" unt anouder poy vos sait, "Dem! Vy dot vos"—

*Chorus.*—Der Limburger Prigade, der Limburger Prigade;
Dem poys vos awful tired now
Of drinkin "lemonade;"
Der Limburger Prigade, der Limburger Prigade,
Dhey vants to go unt "took a rest,"
Unt lay down in der shade.
Dot "Limburger Prigade" it vos
A fearst-class company
Of fifty pigged-out corporals
Vot comes from "Charmany;"
If ve got in some battles
Ve nefer vos afraid;
But "forwarts march" der *ouder way*—
Dot "Limburger Prigade."

*Spoken.*—Ya! I tolt you ve vos purdy goot on dot "Pout faces pehint you." But you oughd to see us sharge on a peer *lemonade*, and ven ve vos all drinked der peer ve tolt der feller to *sharge* it on a *shade*. He says, "Who vos you?" "Vell," I say, "ve vos

*Chorus.*—Dot Limburger Prigade, dot Limburger Prigade—
Of bread, unt cheese, unt lager-beer
Ve nefer vos afraid;
Dot Limburger Prigade, dot Limburger Prigade,
It's bedder vot you sharge it to
Dot Limburger Prigade.

*Sterling, Ill.*, July, 1874. "EL-EXTRO-PLATO."

### DRAMATIC REPRESENTATIONS UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

Dr. Kane, the American Arctic explorer, in his narrative of the Grinnell expedition in search of Franklin, records that "the mercury on the 17th of February, 1851, was 42deg.; that is, 74deg. of frost, or 3deg. below the freezing point of mercury. A week after the date last mentioned, the crew of the ship referred to performed a farce called "The Mysteries and Miseries of New York." The outside temperature on that evening was 36deg.; in the theatre it was 26deg. behind the scenes; and 20deg. in the audience department. One of the sailors had to enact the part of a damsel with bare arms, and when a cold, dark-iron, part of the 'properties' of the theatre, touched his skin the sensation was like that of burning with a red-hot iron. But this was not the most arduous of their dramatic exploits. On Washington's Birthday, February 22, the crew had another performance. The ship's thermometer outside was at 46deg.; inside the audience and actors, by the aid of lungs, lamps, and gas, was as high as 80deg., only 6deg. below the freezing point—perhaps the lowest atmospheric record of a theatrical representation. It was a strange thing altogether. The condensation was so great we could barely see the performers—they walked in a cloud of vapor. Any extra vehemence of delivery was accompanied by volumes of smoke. Their hands steamed." When an excited Thespian took off his coat, it smoked like a dish of potatoes."

### "THE FASCINATING BUTTON CLERK."

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO MY FRIEND "No. 89."
BY MARK TRACY.

The other day by chance I went
Into a drygoods store,
To invest a little surplus cash—
Only this, and nothing more;
This coat of mine was minus where
A button once had been;
You have my reason for entering—
I'll tell you what I've seen.

(*Spoken.*) You must know, ladies and gents, that I walked down the broad aisle, and just where it turns off at an angle I beheld a dashing beauty standing behind the counter. It was a vision. I was struck. Not knowing my actions, I approached her and inquired what they sold here. She says:

*Chorus.*—Kid gloves, toilet soap, neckties, hairpins,
Palm-leaf fans, and velvets by the yard;
Silks and satins, ruches and laces;
But if you come to me, my friend, it's "buttons by the card."

When buttons I did hear her say,
I was reminded for what I'd come;
Asked for samples of the stock—
She straightway brought me some:
Buttons all sizes, shapes and colors,
Buttons for women and men;
By way of talk, I asked what they sold,
She said, "Must I tell again?"

(*Spoken.*) "Yes, my dear," I said, and was commencing a long discourse upon her marvelous beauty, etc., when she chimed in:

*Chorus.*—Kid gloves, toilet soap, etc.

With buttons my pockets I did fill,
And also filled my hat;
All the while my brain did whirl,
And my heart went *pitty pat.*
Cupid-struck, I was in love—
Asked her to fly with me;
She said, "What, with a lunatic?
Do you take me a ninny to be?"

(*Spoken.*) "Oh no," says I; "but please don't use such coarse words in regard to me." She told me to get out, or she would call Mr. Tice. I thought discretion the better part of valor, so walked out, and there came floating after me:

*Chorus.*—Kid gloves, toilet soap, etc.

### THE CIRCUS THIRTY YEARS AGO.

We append a bill of Cooke's Amphitheatre when located at Manchester, Eng., in 1844. Mr. Cooke the manager, who died some years ago, was the father of John Henry and Harry Welby Cooke, both of whom are well known to the American public as dashing and intrepid equestrians:

GRAND HOLIDAY FETES AND UNSURPASSED EQUESTRIAN PRODUCTIONS.
THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY,
December 26, 27 and 28, 1844.
COOKE'S AMPHITHEATRE,
Mount street, Peter street, Manchester.

For the first time in Manchester will be produced, with new and appropriate scenery, gorgeous dresses, rich properties, paraphernalia, accessories, etc., etc., an entirely new equestrian and dramatic representation, written expressly for this establishment by a celebrated and popular author, founded on the ancient and absorbing tale of the celebrated outlaw of old, entitled

ROBIN HOOD AND HIS WHITE HORSE OF SHERWOOD FOREST.

The piece under the entire direction of Mr. Alfred Cooke. The scenery by Mr. W. H. Kelshaw; the music composed and arranged by Mr. Charles Wright; the dresses, scale armor, etc., by Mrs. Gilman and assistants; the properties, helmets and decorative department by Mr. Wrench.

| | |
|---|---|
| Prince John, Regent of England | Robin Hood, Earl of Huntingdon |
| Mr. Cooke, Jr. | Mr. Harwood |
| Sir Brian de Bois Gulbert | Richard Cœur de Lion |
| Mr. Jonas | Mr. Alfred Cooke |
| Sir Ralph, Sheriff of Nottingham | Allan-a-dale |
| Mr. Donald | Mr. Cooke, Jr. |
| Malvoisan | Friar Tuck |
| Mr. L. Lee | Mr. Fisher |
| Franklin | Prior Aymer |
| Mr. T. Lee | Mr. Walker |
| Tom o' Tins | Hal Honarm |
| Mr. Newton | Mr. Lehman |
| Will Scarlett | Abbot |
| Mr. Jackson | Mr. Morrean |
| Little John | Lay Brothers, |
| Mr. Anderson | Messrs. Peters and Smith |
| Much the Miller | Maid Marian |
| Mr. Burton | Mrs. Harwood |
| Wilson and Pierre, | Alice |
| Messrs. L. Lee and Rochez | Mrs. Newton |
| Maypole Dancers, etc. | Maude |
| Messdames Woolford, Huline, Walker, T. Lee, Wright, Emily Cotterell, and Miss Lee. | Mrs. Jackson |

Knights, Foresters, Yeomen, Citizens, Cavaliers, Saracens, Guards, Officers, Trumpeters, Heralds, Peasants, Villagers, Ladies of the Court, Maidens, Dancers, etc., by a numerous body of auxiliaries.

The horsemanship feats will be begin with, first time this season, some elegant and pleasing equitations by the

INFANT WONDER MISS WOOLFORD,
pupil of Mr. Alfred Cooke.

Followed by the

THREE GYMNIC MIRACLES,

Messrs. Huline, Rochez, and Lehman, whose great powers and bodily elasticity have never been equaled in their peculiar branch.

MR. THOMAS LEE, DESIGNATED THE FLYING MAN,
will turn a surprising number of aerial evolutions over various objects, terminating these wondrous leaps by an immense somersault over nine horses.

The admired and intrepid horsewoman
MADAME DUMOS
will display some of her graceful and finished feats in the art of riding.

MR. COOKE, JR., will then introduce his
LEARNED COMIC PONY, "DAMON."
After performing a learning number of curious tricks, this sagacious little fellow will dance, slow and quick, according to the varied time of the music.

MR. ALFRED COOKE, CHIEF HORSEMAN,
will, for the first time, appear in a most interesting and varied round of dramatic characters on horseback. He will enter the ring as the jolly

FALSTAFF MARCHING THROUGH COVENTRY
at the head of his ragged band. From this the performer will change to

SHYLOCK, "THE JEW WHOM SHAKESPEARE DREW:"

by a rapid transition, Shylock will be metamorphosed into

KING RICHARD THE THIRD.

Acting manager, director of the circle, and riding-master, Mr. Cooke, Jr. Stage-manager and Superintendent of the Melodramatic Pieces, Mr. Alfred Cooke. Clowns to the circle, Messrs. Charlton and Jackson. Leader of the orchestra, Mr. Charles Wright.

To conclude with the celebrated Pantomimic Ballet called

PUNCH'S PRANKS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Punch | Signor Rochez |
| Gonzago, a young fisherman | Mons. Huline |
| Jacopo, an old fisherman | Mr. Lehman |
| Pietro, Allesandro, and Alletio, his men | Messrs. T. Lee, Walker, and Morrean |
| Fishermen | Messrs. L. Lee and Burton |
| Isabella, in love with Gonzago | Mrs. T. Lee |
| Fishermen's Wives | Mesdames Woolford, Walker, Gilman, Huline, Wright and Harris |

Front boxes, 3s.; side boxes, 2s.; pit, 1s.; gallery, 6d.; children under ten years of age, half-price to all parts of the Amphitheatre, gallery excepted. Half price at nine o'clock.—Front boxes, 1s. 6d.; side boxes, 1s.; pit, 6d.; gallery, full price.

Doors will open at a quarter past six o'clock; first music at half-past six, and the performances begin at seven, precise time.

Smoking is not allowed in the Amphitheatre at any time.

Box-office open daily, from eleven till three o'clock. Boxusher, Mr. Stanley Walker. Superintendent of the bill-distribution department, Mr. Sheffield, to whom all communications referring thereto are to be addressed at the Amphitheatre.

The art of riding and managing the horse taught daily, by Mr. Cooke, Jr., at the Amphitheatre. Cards of terms may be had at the box-office.

Further Notice.—There will be a very
SPLENDID AFTERNOON PERFORMANCE ON NEW YEAR'S DAY.

To begin at two o'clock. The whole will take place by gaslight, and the grand entertainments, which will consist principally of equestrian feats, etc., will be made known in future bills.

Sole proprietor, MR. T. COOKE, 4 Mount street.

### "THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO SEE."

TO TONY PASTOR.

As sitting in my easy-chair,
Deep in thought, with vacant stare,
I wonder how the people fare,
And what their wants may be.
That they do growl, I know is true;
But that, you'll say, is nothing new,
That they should know best what to do—
"That's what I want to see."

I want to see all men have work,
And when they have it not to shirk,
No "Communism" 'mongst them lurk,
But honest, fair and free;
That all in this our favor'd land
Should know by heart and understand
To help each other, hand in hand—
"That's what I want to see."

I want to see the poor have bread,
And foul oppression never dread—
By kindness and good counsel led—
Be done as unto me.
I want to see the laws that's made,
Strictly and honestly obeyed;
Do what is right, be ne'er afraid—
"That's what I want to see."

I want to see our chosen men,
Who fight with tongue as well as pen,
Wear honor's brightest diadem
In all its purity;
No truckling to a knavish ring,
And counting what their votes will bring,
Nor seeking patronage's wing—
"That's what I want to see."

Let's see in arts as well as trade
A competition fair be made,
And jealousy down low be laid,
With all its misery;
No soapy bubbles smooth and fair;
No building castles in the air;
But all things done upon the square—
"That's what I want to see."

Let the fair ones have their rights—
Bless them! each my heart delights;
Dressed as bloomers or in tights,
It's all the same to me.
Then join each other heart and hand!
May peace and plenty bless our land—
Be the "Star-spangled Banner" stand—
"That's what I want to see."

*Salt Lake City.* GUS M. CLARKE.

### AN AMERICAN MINSTREL TROUPE IN NEW ZEALAND IN 1866.

The American Ingelows were performing in Auckland, New Zealand, Feb. 10, 1866. Joe Mack sends us a bill of their performances, a copy of which we append. Tommy Peel died in Melbourne, Australia, July 31, 1869. Three members of the troupe settled in Auckland, where they are still engaged in business—W. Reed, who runs a photograph gallery; W. Millar, a boot shop; and J. Clough, who is the leader of the orchestra at the Prince of Wales' Theatre. Messrs. Currie and Seymour settled in Sydney, Australia. J. F. Rogers is still attached to some of the Melbourne theatres. Mr. Edwards, a member of the company, but whose name did not appear in the bills, settled in California. J. Batson and G. W. Moore are both dead. The only member of the company new in this section of the country is J. E. Taylor, who still pursues his profession as a skate-dancer, banjo soloist, and change-artist, and at present is living in Washington, D. C.

PRINCE OF WALES' THEATRE.
First appearance in Auckland of
THE GREAT AMERICAN IRONCLADS,
acknowledged by the universal voice of the press and the public of the United States to be
THE GREATEST AND MOST ORIGINAL NEGRO ARTISTES IN THE WORLD.
MR. J. E. TAYLOR,
Ethiopian comedian and champion lamborinist, whose classical performances have earned for him the title of THE BLACK APOLLO.
MR. T. PEEL,
the inimitable performer on the bones and winner of the prize belt from the champion dancers of America, supported by the following talented and efficient troupe:
MR. W. REED, soloist and violinist.
MR. W. MILLAR, harpist and baritone.
MR. J. CLOUGH, violin and musical director.
MR. J. BATSON, tenor.
MR. G. W. MOORE, basso-profundo.
MR. CURRIE, cornet-a-piston.
MR. SEYMOUR, pianist and alto.
MR. J. F. ROGERS, character delineator.

TAMBORINE.....Mr. J. E. TAYLOR
BRUDDER BONES.....Mr. T. PEEL

THIS (SATURDAY) EVENING, FEB. 10.—PART I.

| | |
|---|---|
| Overture | Company |
| Opening Chorus | Millar and Company |
| My Abraham | J. E. Taylor |
| Annie Laurie | W. Millar |
| Lanigan's Ball | T. Peel |
| Tother side of Jordan | W. Reed |
| Sherman's March through Georgia | J. E. Taylor |
| American National Song and Chorus | |
| Jeannie with the light brown hair | J. Batson |
| Finale | J. E. Taylor and Company |

An interval of five minutes.
PART II.

| | |
|---|---|
| The Black Apollo | J. E. Taylor |
| Mississippi Fling | T. Peel |
| Solo on the violin in ten different positions | W. Reed |

ANDY ANDY.

| | |
|---|---|
| Andy Andy | J. E. Taylor |
| Old Gouty | W. Seymour |
| Silver Belt Jig, by the champion of the world | Mr. T. Peel |
| Banjo Solo | W. Millar |
| Nancy Pat | J. E. Taylor |

Song-and-dance.
An interval of ten minutes.
PART III.

The original and inimitable side-splitting Ethiopian drama of

THE BLACK STATUE.

| | |
|---|---|
| Mischievous Jake | J. E. Taylor |
| Pete (in love with Rose) | J. Batson |
| Old Squintum (curiosity hunter) | W. Seymour |
| Phil. Garble (a speculator) | G. W. Moore |
| Mrs. Squintum | Mr. Rogers |
| Rose (her daughter) | T. Peel |

Doors open at 7.30; curtain to rise at 8, sharp.
Carriages may be ordered at a quarter past 10.
Stalls, 1s; amphitheatre, 3s; pit, 2s.

### TO A SHELLBOAT.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Tiny boat, on tideless river,
Darting forth as from a quiver,
In beauteous motion, full of grace,
On, on, thou glidest in the race.

Bearing on like swift-winged skimmer,
Sparkling bright thy form doth shimmer,
With feathered touch each wing-like oar,
More deftly touched than wings that soar.

Tis Karl who guides thee to the goal,
Thou thing of life, if not of soul;
Go! swiftly fly—heed not the spray,
But haste thee on to win the day.

Strain every nerve. Thy rival's near—
His courage ebbs—he seems to fear!
Dash fleetly by! The danger's past,
For Petrel's won the race at last.

CLARA BRINKERHOFF.

### EILY BAWN.

In one of the prettiest, greenest glens in Kerry, about sunset, a man and woman, both young, paced slowly up and down. Though the latter's attire was that of the poorer peasantry, there was something in her bearing and delicacy of feature which told of a higher birth, while it was easily apparent that her companion belonged to the richer class of landowners and farmers. His countenance was of the pure, handsome, light-haired, Hibernian type, though little mirth was in the blue eyes at the present moment. Indeed, Connor McCarthy looked the personification of despair as he walked by the young girl, whose face was marked with tears.

"Dear Connor!" she at last exclaimed, breaking a pause, and clasping her little hands in apologetic supplication, "I can't help it—indeed—indeed, I can't! It breaks my heart to say no, but I must."

"Must, Eily?" he interrupted impetuously—"must? Can there be any compulsion on earth for you to make two hearts wretched for life? Eily asthore," he added passionately, "I tell you I can't live without you! I'd rather die than feel you never will be mine; and—and it's cruel of you. There's Captain Shanney's sloop in the bay. He says he'll take us to Bantry; and the morning shall see us man and wife, when none dare part us."

"And your father, Connor dear?" she asked.

"Will forgive us when he finds he cannot help it, Eily."

"You he might, but not me," she exclaimed, her pretty Irish face kindling into animation. "No, Connor. Do you think I can forget that day when he sought me out, when, with bitter words, he mocked my poverty, accused me of casting a spell on you, and dared declare you'd have had none of me if I hadn't followed and courted you? Do you fancy I can forget that cruel sentence, that he'd sooner see you borne feet foremost from his house than me ever enter it as your wife?"

"Oh, hush!—in mercy, hush, Eily!" cried the young man distractedly. "You will kill me! He was mad; he did not mean it."

"He was not mad, Conner, and he meant it," responded Eily firmly. "From my soul I pity you, dear as—as myself; but I cannot be false for in my offended maidenhood I vowed to Michael McCarthy that I'd never give you my hand, Connor, without his consent, and, though it break my heart, I will keep my word."

Poor Connor paced the spot near where Eily Bawn stood in unspeakable agony. He knew she was right, and, being so, that nothing could swerve her from her duty. He loved her all the better for it, but it was terrible to bear.

Her father and his own had been close friends, till poverty and death came to the one, prosperity and health to the other. Michael McCarthy, however, would have still befriended the orphan, had he not discovered what were his son's intentions towards her, when, having formed more ambitious views for him, all his rancor was aroused against the innocent, helpless girl, and he had loaded her with such bitter reproaches, that, stung to the soul, she had uttered the vow which she had just repeated.

"O Eily—Eily!" ejaculated Connor McCarthy, abruptly flinging himself down on a felled tree-trunk, and, dropping his head on his hands, sobbing aloud; "better you had taken my life than given that promise. It would have been kinder than to have, left me this life of misery."

At the sight of his suffering, Eily forgot her own, and, with all the affectionate self-abnegation of her sex, strove to comfort him. Kneeling by his side, resting her arm upon his shoulder, and her soft cheek on that, she murmured:

"O Connor asthore, my heart is breaking! Make it not heavier with your sorrow! I can't go from my promise—indeed I can't! But look up and smile, dear. I'll never love—never wed any save you; and let it console us that we may yet be brother and sister, as we used to call ourselves when we were children years ago! My darling, be brave—be your true, good self, and hear it as myself."

"Be brave! Be as myself!" exclaimed each one present; but none spoke more sincerely than Michael McCarthy.

"Eily—Eily asthore," he whispered, "only live, dear child, and on my knees I'll beg forgiveness for the past! We'll all again be happy. Look up, brave Eily; it's Connor, mavourneen—it's your husband, who is dying to take you to his heart!"

"Husband—Connor!" abruptly exclaimed Eily Bawn, her eyes opening and gazing vaguely round. "Where am I?—what is it all? Who said those words?"

"I, Eily—Connor's father," rejoined the farmer.

"You—you, Mr. McCarthy?" gasped the poor girl wonderingly. "No, no; it's yet all a dream."

"No, no dream, Eily, my child, but the truth. Forgive the past, mavourneen, for this night has brought me to my senses in proving your worth, colleen. You vowed you'd never wed Connor without my consent, Eily, and it is yours."

Taking his son's hand, he placed it in hers.

"Connor, lad," he added, "seal the betrothment in due form."

The young man, quivering with exquisite joy, pressed his lips to the blushing, happy Eily's.

Nothing further remains to be told, save that Eily Bawn's wound in the shoulder proved to be but slight, and that her wedding with Connor McCarthy was one of the happiest, merriest, and most talked about of any that had taken place in Kerry for years.

### AN ODD SPECTACLE.

#### Contest Between a Dwarf and a Bulldog.

In a recent issue of *The London Telegraph* we find the following graphic account of a fight between a dwarf known as "Brummy" and a bulldog named Physic, in Hanley, England: The dwarf was not to be stopped and defeated all in a moment. Once the ghastly fight began, there was a dire fascination in it. The man was on all fours when the words "Let go" were uttered, and making accurate allowance for the length of the dog's chain he arched his back catwise so as just to escape the fangs, and fetched it a blow on the crown of its head that brought it almost to its knees. The dog's recovery, however, was instantaneous, and before the dwarf could draw back Physic made a second dart forward, and this time the teeth grazed the biped's arm, causing a slight red trickling. He grinned scornfully and sucked the place, but there was tremendous excitement among the bulldog's backers, who clapped their hands with delight, rejoicing in the honor of first blood. The hairy dwarf was still smiling, however, and while Dan'l held his dog preparatory to letting him go for round two, he was actually provoking it as much as he could, hissing at it and presenting forward it the bleeding arm. The animal, flushed possibly with his first success, made for its opponent in a sudden leap, but the dog leaped forward too, and smote the bulldog such a tremendous blow under the ear as to roll it completely over, evidently bewildering it for a moment, and causing it to bleed freely, to the frantic joy of the friends of the man-beast. But they, in turn were made to look serious, for with astonishing energy Physic turned about, and with a dash was again at the dwarf, and this time contrived to fix its teeth in one of his hairy arms, a terrible gash appearing as the man snatched the limb out of the ravenous jaws. The bulldog was licking his lips, and had fewer tears in his eyes as his master drew him back. As for the dwarf, he retired to his corner for a whet of brandy and a moment's comforting with the towel. He was ready and smiling again, however, for "round 3," and this time it was a fight in earnest, the chances are that the stakes would have been carried to the Phœnix City. The losers left for home by the evening train on July 23.

CHAPMAN vs. ATLANTIC.—At Bennington Park, Baltimore, Md., the above-named clubs played the second game of their State championship series July 22. The Chapmans won by the innings score printed underneath:

| Chapman | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Atlantic | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |

Time, 1h. 55m.

*Primitive Cannon.*

Cannon appear to have consisted at first of two kinds: a large one for discharging stones, called a bombard, and a smaller sort for discharging darts or quarrels. The following order proves this distinction:

In 1377, in the time of Richard II, Thomas Norbury was directed to provide from Thomas Restwold of London two great and two less engines, called cannons, 600 stone-shot for the same, and saltpetre, charcoal, and other ammunition, for stores to be sent to the Castle of Bristol.

Soon after the invention of cannon, darts and bolts were shot from them, but before this stones were used instead. In 1388, a stone ball, which weighed 196lb., was discharged from a bombard, called the Treviman. These stone balls continued long in use. There is preserved an order of Henry V, 1418, addressed to the clerk of his ordnance, commanding him to arrest artificers in stone for the purpose of making cannonballs.

This order is so curious that we shall give a literal translation of it. What the poor fellows were to do whom the king ordered to arrest, and take away from their other work, never seems to have entered his majesty's head; and as the subject is one spendthrifts, and might lead us into a digression, we shall not inquire.

"*The King to his beloved John Louth, Clerk of the Works of our Ordnance, and to John Benet of Maideston, Mason, greeting.*

"Know you that we have assigned to you to arrest and take as many artificers and workmen as will be found necessary for the making of 7,000 stones for the several sorts of guns, and of a sufficient *duffyes* of stone for the same, both from the quarries of Madeson, Hithe, and such other places as you may think proper; and to place and retain the said workmen in the said our works till the said stones be quite constructed and finished.

"Also to take and to provide as many cars, boats and vessels with their seamen and workmen as will be found necessary for the carriage or transport of the said stones from the places where they are into our kingdom of Anglia, or to places beyond the sea.

"Therefore we command you to attend with diligence to the above, and to do and to execute everything in due form.

"And we command to all and every viscounts, majors, bailiffs, constabularies, ministers, and to all our other faithful and subjects, both within and without the liberties, by these presents that they help and advise you in the things as far as pertains.

"Witness the said Custos of Westminster, 10th of February, 1418.

FOR THE COUNCIL."

# BASEBALL.

### EMPIRE vs. RED STOCKING.

On July 19 the second game of the championship series between the Empires of St. Louis, Mo., who now fly the State pennant, and their most formidable rival, the Red Stockings, took place at the Grand-avenue Baseball Park, and it was witnessed by the largest concourse of spectators ever gathered together on a St. Louis ball-ground. The game was announced to commence at 4 o'clock, and two hours before that time crowds began flocking to the park on foot and in vehicles of every description. The stream was kept up until a late hour, and when game was called there were at least eight thousand spectators occupying the stands, scattered along the boundaries of the field, and occupying carriages and wagons, of which there were a great number on hand. A few ladies graced the scene with their presence, and went away in ecstacies at the splendid display they had witnessed. Among the Red Stocking nine was Miller, who was lately connected with the Westerns of Keokuk—arrived from the Gate City during the morning, and in the afternoon donned the Red Stocking colors. His appearance on the field created considerable excitement, and the Empire captain at once announced that if Miller took a position on the opposing nine the game would be played under protest. Of course, under the peculiar condition of things existing in the amateur arena this season, there is no possible basis for a protest such as the Empires propose making in this case. There are no printed rules of the National Amateur Association in existence, and, of course, none in force under such circumstances, and we know of no Missouri State Association having control of State club intercourse. Besides which, Miller came from another State, and therefore had a right to play provided it could be shown that he was a regular member of the club he played with. At any rate, the protest has nothing to do with bets made on the result of the contest, the score of which is as follows:

| Red Stocking. | R. | I.B. | P.O. | A. | Empire. | R. | I.B. | P.O. | A. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| P. Dillon, c | 1 | 1 | 7 | 1 | Dean, 3d b | 0 | 1 | 4 | 4 |
| J. Elong, 1st b | 1 | 2 | 10 | 0 | Wirth, c f | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Morgan, p | 3 | 2 | 2 | 1 | Barron, s s | 2 | 2 | 0 | 6 |
| A. Elong, c f | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 | Houtz, 1st b | 1 | 2 | 10 | 0 |
| Miller, 2d b | 2 | 0 | 1 | 2 | Seward, c | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Redmon, s s | 4 | 0 | 4 | 2 | Spaulding, 2d b | 1 | 1 | 4 | 2 |
| McSorley, 3d b | 0 | 1 | 3 | 3 | Gorman, l f | 0 | 0 | 8 | 0 |
| J. Dulon, l f | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | Murray, r f | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Mulhall, r f | 1 | 0 | 1 | 1 | McCall, p | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Totals | 14 | 9 | 27 | 10 | Totals | 9 | 10 | 27 | 14 |

| | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Red Stocking | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 3 | 1 | 0 | —10 |
| Empire | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 2 | —8 |

Umpire, John Price. Time of game, 2h.

### CHICAGO vs. PHILADELPHIA.

We herewith present full scores of the games played between these clubs at Chicago, Ill., July 18, 20, the results of which were given in our past issue:

| Chicago. | R. | I.B. | P.O. | A. | E. | Philadelphia. | R. | I.B. | P.O. | A. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Cuthbert, c f | 1 | 4 | 1 | 0 | 0 | Spalter, 3d b | 0 | 3 | 0 | 1 | 1 |
| Force, 3d b | 0 | 0 | 1 | 3 | 0 | Holdsw'th, 3d b | 0 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 2 |
| Malone, c | 0 | 1 | 8 | 0 | 0 | Hicks, c | 0 | 1 | 3 | 2 | 1 |
| Meyerle, 2d b | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 | Craver, 2d b | 

# THEATRICAL RECORD.

**Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.**

## CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be in closed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

**Letters received for week ending SP. M., MONDAY, JULY 27.**

LADIES' LIST.

Arlington, Ella
Arnold, Ella (2)
Antoni, Dora
Bowers, Mrs. D. P.
Bateman, Alice
Bartlett, Belle
Burke, Ione
Bell, Florence E.
Benson, Jennie
Bonquet, Belle
Bailey, Ella
Clifton, Marion P. (2)
Cawthorne, Mrs.
Coleman, Louie
Crabtree, Lotta
Carlington, Eva
Cerito, Mlle.
Charles, Lottie E. (2)
Cohen, Rose
Chanfrau, Mrs. F. S.
Day, Blanche Sc.
De Wolfe, Kittie
Dargon, Augusta L. (2)
Everton, Mrs. M. L.
Eisman, Mrs. Emile
Elmore, Covene
Fontainbleau, Mlle. A.
Florance, Mrs. Geo.
Fisk, May
Freeman, Susie
Freeman, Lizzie
Florence, May
Gorenflo, Amelia
Glover, Phillis
Granger, Josie
Garland, Cherrie
Gordan, Mrs. Ida M.
Griffiths, Laura
Gordon, Georgie
Hirschfield, Mrs.
Hubbard, Addie
Halpine, Kate
Herbert, Carrie
Iford, Celia
Larkell, Nellie
Lehman, Mrs. A.
Lee, Amanda
Leola, Mlle. Sc.
Laverde, Mrs.
Leonard, Nellie
Lee, Minnie
Lucille, Fannie
Lopez, Mad.
Lillian Sisters
"Leola," (female gymnast)
Lozarde, Mrs.
Lewis, Lizzie
Morris, Clara Sc.
May, Clara (2)
Monsford, Lottie (2) 4c.
May, Agnes
Mathias, Fannie
Mounce, Miss E.
Nixon, Addie
Neville, Emma J.
Narcross, Miss Callie
Orrin, Mrs. Lucy 10c.
Peries, Nully
Pauline, La'Rossie, Mrs. Silvio
Rigl, Hettie
Rogers, Hattie
Richmond Sisters
Rainford, Lottie
Richards, Pauline
Radcliffy, Sadie
Rossetta, Mlle.
Reignolds, Georgie
Stowe, Ella
Sharpe, Kittie
Stickney, Virginia
St. Felix, Leonor
Stetson, Evelyne
Schroter Sisters
Sheldon, Ella
Sanford, Mrs. Elise
Smith, Della
Somers, Alice (2)
Searight, Mrs. Ned
Starbird, Anna
Silvers, E'm (minstrel "biz")
Tyson, Katie
Victoria — (lady gymnast)
Vincent, Mrs. Era
Walton, Emma
Whitland, Kittie
Weaver, Mrs. Annie
Weston Sisters
Warner, Augusta
Weber, Florence
Wade, Jennie (2)
Weidman, Charlene
Young, Mad.
Zittella, Mad. (2)

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Atkins, Geo.
Arnold, J. A.
Andre, E. A. (2)
Anderson, Frank
Ashton, T. V.
Armstrong, R. H.
Ames, Emil (3)
Allen & Hart's Minstrels
Aarenald, Dick
Arnold, W. N.
Abecco, Sig.
Austin, Chas.
Asheroft, Wm.
Armstrong, Chas.
Bremond, E. L.
Boyd, Charlie (song-and-dance)
Blaisdell, W. B.
Baker, S. F.
Brown, B. B.
Booth, Edwin
Barber, Frank
Brandt, T. H.
Burke, J. M. ("Dublin Dan")
Brennan, H. R.
Blakeney, J. H. (2)
Brown, Thomas (agent)
Beehm, C.
Benton, Chas. (2)
Burnside, Jean
Barnard, Geo. P.
Bowditch, G. M.
Batcheller, Billy (leaper)
Burke, Jno. M.
Baldwin, S. S.
Bier, S.
Bangs, F.
Bowles, Frank
Baker, C. E.
Bloodgood, Harry
Byers, Wm.
Byron, Fred.
Bidwell & McDonough
Blossom, Nat Sc.
Barry, Frank (equestrian)
Bates, Andy
Butler, Chas. W.
Burton, Clarence (with Washburn)
Barnabee, C. E.
Barnes, H. C.
Bray, Walter (comed.)
Benoit, O.
Bush, Irving T. (2)
Bennett, Hy.
Barclay, Fred
Brandt, C. A.
Blitz, Prof. Jerome
Connor, Jno.
Campbell, J. H. (illusionist)
Colville, Sam.
Cannon, Bro.
Cox, Abe 16c.
Christy, Ed.
Clane, Frank A.
Constantine, Sig.
Coleman, Wm. E.
Cyle, Walter E.
Cargoud, G. A.
Coyle, Edward 10c.
Cobb, Willis
Conservatine, Master
Chester, Edwin (2)
Costello, Fred
Childers, Jerry
Clutter, T. n.
Chappelle, W. J.
Crosman, Wm. B.
Charters, Jos.
Clarke, Chas. H.
Carlton, Chas.
Cummings, Frank
Copaugh, C.
Colvin, Jas.
Chester, H. C.
Cellini, Sig. Tito
Colwell, Jno.
Cohan, Tim
Callender's Georgia Minstrels
Clarke, Harry G.
Collier, Prof. O.
Clemens, S. L.
Carmany, P. L.
Collins, Geo. (circus "biz")
Cline, Jimmy
Clarke, Chas. H.
Carroll, Johnny P.
Collins, Geo. (circus "biz") 10c.
Campbell, Frank G.
Carscenia, A. J. 10c.
Chace, G. B.
Crusoe, Chas. (minstrel "biz") (2)
Cotton, Jr., Ben
Chace & Davis (2)
Carle, Chas.
Cross, A.
Cunningham, H'ry
Clinton, Chas. E.
Cassidy, Geo. H.
Clifton, Frank R.
Cipriano, Bidgia
Couldock, Harry
Cole, Ralph
Crill, Harry
Carleton, W. B.
Child, Jno. M.
Clarke, "Kit"
Dalton, E. R.
Dailey, C. Hamilton (2)
Dupuy, Chas. H. (2)
Dailey & Hibernica
Drum, C. 10c.
Doverell, Thos. R.
Downie, Jno.
Devinne, Peter
Davidson, J.
Delehanty & Hensler
Duffield, S. B.
Davis, Johnny
Donnan & Benedict's Min.
Day, Frank
Dade, Chas.
De Bar, Ben
Daly, W. F.
Davenport, E. L. (2)
Darnell, Frank (pianist)
Day, H. T.
"Dexter"
De Glorian Bros. and "Lolo" (2)
Esler, Jas. (ringmaster)
Ellis, W. H. (of "Sappho" Co.)
Ellsworth, C. H. (9)
Eakl, J. S.
"Eugene"
Emery, Will
Eddy, Clinton
Frost, J. H.
Fleming, W. J.
Farron, T. J.
Frost, H. (circus "biz")
Falk, Paul
Forrest, Jas. W. 3c.
Fitzgerald, Dick
Festelle, Chas.
Fox, Joe (minstrel "biz")
Frank, Chas.
Frey, Chas.
Freeman, Ch. (pic-colo)
Fortescue, Geo. K. (2)
Fowler, Hy.
Fleury, Fernando 3c.
Gaylick, Jas. T.
Gulick, Jos. A. (2)
Gerry, D. S.
Gross & Eichman
Goldrich, F. C.
Goodrich, E. T.
Germon, Jno. D.
Gorman, Wm.
Gray, Billy
Gilday, Charlie
Hall, Alf (with Dally's Hib.)
Hamilton, Wiley (leaper)
Helmerich, Fred W.
Hess, C. D.
Harrison, Frank
Hooper, Geo.
Hawley, D. R.
Hadgenase & Co. (of Arab vogue)
Hamo, Hash
Hicks, Chas. H. (2)
Harrison, Jas.
Hussey, Aaron F.
Hudson, Harry
Hayden, W. H.
Hamilton, Barney A.
Howard, G. C.
Burton, Clarence (with Washburn)
Holt, Bland
Holden, Frank
Hengler, C.
Harrigan, Ed
Henry, C. (minstrel "biz")
Hubbard, H. (adv. agent)
Hardie, J. M.
Hamilton, Jas.
Hurt, J. H.
Haigh, Col. Andrew
Henshaw & Lawton
Herndon, T. J. (2)
Hicks, J. (2)
Herne, Jas. A.
Hoffman, Lorenz
Hamilton, Hy.
Hetrick, Adam
Haines, S. Y.
Hinde, Wm.
Hower, Lint.
Irwin, Schen M.
Irish, Geo. D.
Johnson, Jas. (song-and-dance)
Jones, Col. Hy.
Jagoda
"Jim" (humor. and Dutch "biz")
Jackley, M. Hirsch
James, W. H.
Johnson, Chas.
Kelly, Acton
Knight, Geo. (Dutch "biz")
Kent, Frank
Kinross, W. H.
Kurtz, Mel. (2)
Kirby, G. (of Grady's Cir.)
Kine Bros.
Kersands, Billy
Keeshin, Chas. H.
Kine, Jimmy
Kiarud, Oscar
Levantine, F. P. 16c.
Lingard, W. H.
Lehman, A.
Lawlor, Sam
Lawlor, F.
Leland, Matt
Lee, L. B. (2)
Lamb, Frank E.
Lyle, Billy
Lyons, A.
Lamb, "Limerick" (2)
Lee, Jas.
Lanier, M. (manag. of Bes. Dorling)
Lawson, Fred 16c.
Lawson, F. P. (with Sheppard)
Langrishe & Glenn
Leondsale, J.
Lanagan, M.
Mmco, Tom
Murray, B. S.
Mitchell, Harry
Maeder, Frank
Martinetti, Paul
Mossein, Hy. (pianist) (2)
McEvoy, Frank (2)
Moulton, E.
Marwiska, Max
McAllister, Prof. J. (2)
McEvoy, Chas. (2)
Mowry, Fred
McHugh, Wm. (with Lent's Circus)
Marsh, W. (musician)
McEwen, Billy S.
Mathews, Chris
Mortimer Bros.
McGee, Johnny (pianist)
McDonald, Thos. (circus "biz")
Meak, Isaac G.
Miles, Wm. G.
Maryon, Theophilus
Miner, Harry (2)
Morrissey, J. (minstrel "biz")
Meech, H. L.
Morris, Albert W.
Maffitt & Bartholomew
Martinez, Eugene
Mairs, Jos. minstrel "biz")
Norton, Jno. S. (musician)
New Orleans Minstrels, D. Sager
Norman, O. H.
O'Reardon, Prof. M.
Omohondro, J. B.
Price, Mark M.
Price, Wally
Pedro, Don Jose (2)
Patt, Chas. A.
Pope, Chas.
Pierce, Wm. (minstrel "biz")
Parento, Hy.
Quincey, Chris
Ryan, Eddie
Rothwell, Thos. G.
Robinson, Harry (minstrel)
Robinson, James (circus)
Rice, Col. Dan (2)
Rogers, Lorain (2)
Ryan, J. H.
Robinson's Min.
Harry
Rodgers, Ed. (with Fisk & Pratt)
Rainford, Milton
Richardson, Barney
Rivers, H. W.
Rozell, J. M.
Romer, J. S.
Rohmer, Oscar
Ray, Frank
Relchling, Chas.
Roberts, N. D.
Randolph, J. (of Lent's Circus)
Rhodes, R. E.
Salsbury, N. W. (cornetist)
Sands, Geo. E. (2)
Smith, W. A. T.
Sheridan & Mack
Slocum, J. C.
Steele, Frank
Seamon, J. T.
Sanyesh, Sam
Sharp, J. ("Fattie")
Street, Wm.
Sothern, E. A. (2)
Stevens, Jno. A.
Sudava, R. W.
Smith, Richard (scenic artist)
Splinder, G.
Sullivan, Jno. (2)
Spangh, W. H.
Stafford, A. R.
Swift, Frank
Schoefield, Silas F. (2) 23c.
Stone, T. W.
Sharpley, J. J.
Schmidt, Fritz (of "Bik Grook" Co.
Sherburne, L.
Stowe, W. H. (2)
Simmons & Slocum (one Min.
Stietz, A.
Salsbury, Newton (2)
Stevens & Begun's Circus
Silvers, E'm (minstrel "biz")
Silver, Jos. (circus "biz")
Stowell, E. H.
Steele, Chas. 34c.
Pauline, La'
Rossie, Mrs. Silvio
Rigl, Hettie
Rogers, Hattie
Richmond Sisters
Rainford, Lottie
Richards, Pauline
Radcliffy, Sadie
Rossetta, Mlle.
Reignolds, Georgie
Stowe, Ella
Sharpe, Kittie
Stickney, Virginia
St. Felix, Leonor
Stetson, Evelyne
Schroter Sisters
Sheldon, Ella
Sanford, Mrs. Elise
Smith, Della
Somers, Alice (2)
Searight, Mrs. Ned
Starbird, Anna
Silvers, E'm (minstrel "biz")
Tyson, Katie
Victoria — (lady gymnast)
Vincent, Mrs. Era
Walton, Emma
Whitland, Kittie
Weaver, Mrs. Annie
Weston Sisters
Warner, Augusta
Weber, Florence
Wade, Jennie (2)
Weidman, Charlene
Young, Mad.
Zittella, Mad. (2)
McCollum, J. C. (2)
Murray, G. W.
Mack, Jno. A.
Melrose, F. (2)
Marsden, Ed.
Moritz, John
McFadden, Jno.
Melton, J. V.
Martino, Prof. (illusionist) 3c.
Mason, Dan (Dutch "biz")
Melville, Clarance
Morris, Tommy (of Morris Bros.)
Martinez, Eugene
Mairs, Jos. minstrel "biz")
Norman, Harry (vocalist)
Norton, Jno. S. (musician)
New Orleans Minstrels, D. Sager
Norman, O. H.
O'Reardon, Prof. M.
Omohondro, J. B.
Price, Mark M.
Price, Wally
Pedro, Don Jose (2)
Patt, Chas. A.
Pope, Chas.
Pierce, Wm. (minstrel "biz")
Parento, Hy.
Quincey, Chris
Ryan, Eddie
Rothwell, Thos. G.
Robinson, Harry (minstrel)
Robinson, James (circus)
Rice, Col. Dan (2)
Rogers, Lorain (2)
Ryan, J. H.
Robinson's Min.
Harry
Rodgers, Ed. (with Fisk & Pratt)
Rainford, Milton
Richardson, Barney
Rivers, H. W.
Rozell, J. M.
Romer, J. S.
Rohmer, Oscar
Ray, Frank
Relchling, Chas.
Roberts, N. D.
Randolph, J. (of Lent's Circus)
Rhodes, R. E.
Salsbury, N. W. (cornetist)
Sands, Geo. E. (2)
Smith, W. A. T.
Sheridan & Mack
Slocum, J. C.
Steele, Frank
Seamon, J. T.
Sanyesh, Sam
Sharp, J. ("Fattie")
Street, Wm.
Sothern, E. A. (2)
Stevens, Jno. A.
Sudava, R. W.
Smith, Richard (scenic artist)
Splinder, G.
Sullivan, Jno. (2)
Spangh, W. H.
Stafford, A. R.
Swift, Frank
Schoefield, Silas F. (2) 23c.
Stone, T. W.
Sharpley, J. J.
Schmidt, Fritz (of "Bik Grook" Co.
Sherburne, L.
Stowe, W. H. (2)
Simmons & Slocum (one Min.
Stietz, A.
Salsbury, Newton (2)
Stevens & Begun's Circus
Silvers, E'm (minstrel "biz")
Silver, Jos. (circus "biz")
Stowell, E. H.
Steele, Chas. 34c.
Tinkham, Ed. (2)
Thornton, Chas.
Thorne, Edward F.
Taylor, C. F. or C. F. Wilmott
Tinney, M. B.
Turner, Tommy
Tyrrell, R. T.
Tryer, Richilet
Updike, Johnny
Vernon, J. R. (2) 20c.
Vincent, Chas. A.
Vining, Chas. (circus "biz")
Villa, Sam B.
Watkins, Chas. A.
Wagner, Cal
White, Arthur J.
Ward, Jno. and Wife
Welling, Wm. F.
Willis, Oscar
Wagner, C. H.
Wright, Wm. E.
Wallace Sisters, Agent
Wilson, Lorin
White, Chas. H.
Ward, Frank A.
Wagner, Cal (2)
Witherbee, Lee
Wade, Frank D.
Wright, Lucius
Washburn, E. S.
Warner & Henderson
Williams, Clinton
Welch & Newcomb's Min.
Waldron, D. G.
Wall, Geo. E.
Webster, Chas.
Woods, J. H.
Wentworth, Walter
White, Archie
Wilson, H.
West, Ned
Welsh, Decato
Wilmore, Thos. P.
Welsh, Jas.
Waugh, De Wit C.
Whelan, T. J.

## INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, July 27, '74.

We are living in an age of scandal, when the appetite creates the pabulum it feeds upon, and rolls it under the tongue as a sweet morsel. Scandal hedges us about—adultery confronts us at every step, and the very air is filled with its contaminating, its degrading and repulsive influences. It is by no means a pleasant task to record the fall of any man, be he saint or be he sinner; and it is with sincere sorrow that we feel called upon to refer to a subject that is now agitating the land in its entire length and breadth. Because the pulpit takes advantage of every opportunity that offers to revile and slander the stage and its exponents, it is no reason that we should find pleasure in exposing the weaknesses, the passions, and the offenses of those whose office it is to teach us lessons of piety, morality, and all those virtues that combine to make the truly good and exemplary citizen. Could we, by any legal act, cover up and hide from public view the scenes and sorrows brought to notice by reason of the Beecher-Tilton scandal, how gladly would we do it, how gladly would we expunge them from the record, and raise aloft the Brooklyn divine to the position he has so long held in our affections and in our esteem but we say story has gone too far for that, and Henry Ward Beecher must stand, or fall, by his own acts. Should he come forth pure and undefiled, he would be glorified beyond measure, and his genius and worth extolled beyond compare. But should he fail to make his innocence clear, should he grope in the dark, in the vain hope that his salvation may be wrought out from some mistake, Plymouth will be in its very foundation, and its head and front will be engulphed in its ruins. Let us trust that the bowed head, the bent form, the quivering lips and the pale sad heart of the man of Plymouth Church may be but the temporary effects of the storm that has laid him low, and that the calm that succeeds the tempest may reveal him to us cleared of every suspicion, and purified by the trying ordeal through which he has passed. Look at the case in the worst light, the good Mr. Beecher has done by far overbalances his errors and indiscretions, and we have too few such men among us to cast off a single one because of an alleged irregularity in his domestic relations.....Somebody having remarked to "Our Jim" that theatrical managers look for a good fall trade the coming season, the uncongenial boy replied that they had a pretty good *last* season.....Professor Donald Dodd says it will never do to give it up so, and that's why he keeps pegging away in pursuit of the alleged easterly currents, and in the interests of science and—Barnum. The Professor took up, on Fairpriest, free impartial and unprejudiced representatives of the press. What an opportunity was thus offered the professor to avenge himself for all the hard things these representatives said about him when he didn't cross the Atlantic in the balloon *The Graphic* built; but he didn't spill 'em out, as many a vindictive man would have done. No; he heaped coals of fire upon their erring heads by giving them food and drink and raiment, and, by coaxing and flattery, even succeeded in inducing them to drink a little whiskey for their stomachs' sake. That's the kind of man he is. How sweet the inward consciousness of having done a good action! How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is to have a thankless child!".....Olive Logan has returned from her travels in many lands, and soon the public will be permitted to hear the sound of this Logan. [Founded on "Dinna ye hear the sound of the slogan?" a fictitious utterance in one of Bouccicault's impossible plays.—ED. CLIP.].....In this connection we might add, in view of the mountains of baggage the *fair olive* brought with her, that she travels mainly on the grand trunk line.....And talking about Dion Boucicault, we confess we can make neither head nor tail of the man or his plays. It now transpires that O. D. Byron's *father* was the original "*Daddy O'Dowd,*" Yet Boucy claims it for his own.....It was rumored a short time ago that the manager of the Union-square Theatre was negotiating for the restored *Chestnut*, Philadelphia, but the thing fell through. If anyone can *fill but* a half of the *Chestnut* he will do well.....A man took us, much against our will, to see the can-can, a sort of eccentric dance peculiar to French people. This man, Tom Riggins by name, became much enamored of a gushing girl of two hundred pounds, apothecaries' weight. As a memento of the evening we passed with this degenerate son of a worthy sire, we have cautiously strung together a few interesting rhymes, to which we invite the invaluable attention of our readers, as thus:

CAN-CAN GIRLS.

Tom Riggins is a gentleman who can no beauty see
In taper waists and sylph-like forms. On the contrary, he
Beholds *in fat* girls only that which to his eye is fair.
But 'tis an *infatuation* that we do not wish to share.
[Among our friends there may be a diversity of opinion as to the merits of the above composition; but with that we have nothing to do—they must settle it among themselves. Our task is done when we cast our pearls before our learned readers.—ED. CLIP.]
.....Considering the deleterious influences
by which this city is surrounded, New York is certainly a very pious place. Not to be outdone by the Germans, who have been giving sacred concerts and other sacred entertainments every Sabbath evening of late, the manager of the Bowery Theatre has drifted with the tide, and now he announces, for Sunday evening audiences, "sacred concerts" of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "Katy the Hot-corn Girl," and other pieces of a similarly-pious tendency. The soothing example of such teachings must make our revilers feel very cheap.....Ever alive to the wants and exigencies of the times, Manager Wood is about to present the public with a "Sea of Ice." Considering the high price of this luxury, Manager Wood deserves well of his fellow man. So popular has he become, that children cry for him.....We are told by those who ought to know that John Oxenford, a London dramatic critic, is preparing Mr. Swinburne's "Bothwell" for representation. [We make no further allusion to this, to show our readers how easy it is for us to withstand the temptation to make a joke. With reference to Messrs. Oxenford and Swinburne, we would merely mention that we wish both well.—ED. CLIP.].....Ministers and church people are popular subjects of gossip just now, so we'll tell you a little story about one of them. Many years ago, in the good old days of Father Ostrander, who often held forth in this city, there lived here an old gentleman named Tommy Ellwell, a comfortably pious man, but who was somewhat addicted to freaks of nightmare. [No, Jimmy; in his case it wasn't the jim-jams, as he was a teetotaler.] No matter how miserable he felt, no matter how much his "heart was bowed down by weight of woe," and so forth, Tommy Ellwell never failed to show up at church. One Sabbath evening, although feeling dull and sad, and tired by reason of a hard day's work, this here man could have been seen in his seat at church, just the same as if his heart was light, and he had found two or three hundred dollars. Father Ostrander preached, and he gave 'em one of the all-fredest sermons ever listened to by erring and irreligious sinners. His text was "Watch and Pray." We don't know how to direct you to find it in the Bible, but it's *there*, sure's you're born. [Jones, you *know* that we never bet on such subjects, and it's wrong in you to encourage us to swerve us from our purpose. What! in Watts' hymns? Your ignorance is only equaled by your voracity.] Well, as we were saying when interrupted by this pernicious youth, old Ostrander let himself out, and dealt some real old-time scoch-blogers, hitting both ways, like Theodore Tilton's two-edged sword, so to speak. He let 'em have it right and left, touched 'em on the raw here, doubled 'em up there, and cross-buttocked 'em, in a manner speaking, until there was a general awakening. He put down his points where he thought they'd do the most good. He warmed up to his work, and when he got his second wind he slobbered around as if he meant business; and he did, you better believe it. You never heard anything like it, in your born days. Now this here Brother Ellwell had been having a real happy time, during the early part of the sermon, and was feeling unusual comfortable and serene, when he was struck with unconsolation. But when old Ostrander let out a reef or two, and jibed her round a point on the main tack, to speak in seafaring phrase, Brother Ellwell began to squirm as if he was disturbed in his dreams; but when good old Daddy Ostrander got to fairly working up, and he shouted, in thunder tones, "Watch! What I say unto you I say unto all; watch! I say; watch!" then it was that Tommy was wrought upon; and half awake, and half in a spasm of night mare-fulness, he sprang to his feet, and staring wildly around, he yelled: "What's the matter? what's the matter? Watch! watch! watch! police! police!" Then Tommy Ellwell was quietly toned down, and the meeting came to a hasty close, without the doxology.....Because many of our actors occupy villas on the beach at Long Branch during the summer, it was thought by some they should be called villa-ins?.....Mullin, who proposed to walk five hundred miles in six days at Barnum's Hippodrome, began to droop on the second day, and, like Katie Mayhew, he went out with the tide. Mullin, with Papa Payn that the manager is now compelled to continue the walk, after all Abe Mullin's talk. [It is within the bounds of probability that many of our readers may comprehend our clever little bits; but for those who *labor* in a *labyrinth* of ignorance, and seek in vain for the key to our smart sayings, we are touching upon a feeling of scorn.—ED. CLIP.].....Our Jim" wants to know whether it was a New Hampshire man that wrote "She Stoops to Concord".....We know a man who can keep up six balls. No, James; it is *not* pawnbrokers we have reference to—they keep up only three balls. This man is a circus-rider, and he has mystified the medical faculty that they interviewed him to see how he did it. [*Postscript.*—The medical faculty take in all such little things now—they took in Weston the walker, or he took them in, we don't know which, and then examined the sword-swallower, etc.] So astounded were the doctors at the doings of this circus man, that one of them sat right down as soon as he got home, and wrote the following lines, which he desires should be made public through the medium of that great journal of civilization and wonder, THE NEW YORK CLIPPER:

A MEDICAL CURIOSITY.

He balanceth tumblers, balls, and knives
But fresh applause to gain;
And, with each last, succeeding "round,"
They made the *juggler vein!*
.....We could tell you a great many strange and wonderful stories, but as they were told to us in confidence, we are prevented from disclosing them. Suffice it to say, some day we shall get a "friend" to copy these trifles, and if he should forget a copy to himself, and make the thing public, the fault will not lie with us.....The lady riders at the Hippodrome never flinch at danger, for they look upon hair-breadth escapes as a matter of *course!*.....We were once tackled by a man ——— ("Hold up, down there—she's full—give us a peat.")

## CITY SUMMARY.

THE HIPPODROME is to be closed for the season on Aug. 1, and is to be opened in Boston, Mass., on the 3d. All the great races, including the flat, chariot, standing, liberty, elephant and camel, will be continued. Frederick Edward Mullen, who commenced a pedestrian feat on the morning of July 20, was compelled to abandon it after the matinee of Thursday, July 23, in consequence of the swelling of one of his limbs. During an exhibition of his skill in this city a few weeks ago he strained a tendon of one of his legs, and, undertook the present feat ere he had fully recovered from the effects of that accident. W. H. Donaldson made a balloon ascension in his small balloon on Tuesday, July 21, and made two or three landings on Long Island. On Friday afternoon, accompanied by five friends, he made an ascension in a new large balloon which had been purchased for the purpose of enabling him to ascertain, by actual experiment, if possible, the existence of an easterly current which would carry a balloon to Europe. The balloon is made of the very best materials, and was constructed under the personal supervision of Mr. Donaldson. It supports a strong, light, wicker basket about eight feet long by five broad and four high, and is arranged to comfortably seat six persons and carry stores for two days' subsistence, besides the necessary ballast, scientific instruments, etc. The inflation was commenced at eight o'clock P. M., and at a quarter past four, some five minutes after the conclusion of the matinee, the ascent was made. A strong southeasterly wind was blowing, and as the air-ship rose through the opening in the roof of the Hippodrome, Prof. Donaldson was seen standing upon the edge of the basket, hat in hand, whilst his other hand grasped the iron ring above his head. He was greeted with cheers by the very large audience which had assembled outside of the Hippodrome to witness the ascent, which he acknowledged by repeated salutations. One of his companions had sufficient courage to stand erect and wave his handkerchief, but the others maintained their dignified sitting posture. The balloon drifted rapidly to the north, and within fifteen minutes seemed a mere speck against the sky. Shortly after 7 o'clock, a descent was made upon the farm of Miss Charlotte Thompson, near Bladentown, and that lady was given an aerial voyage of some two miles, her carriage following the course of the balloon as nearly as possible. The final descent was made a little after 5 o'clock P. M. on the farm of Mr. Fry, Greenfield, N. Y., about nine miles from Saratoga. They had traveled some 400 miles in about 25 hours.

AN EXCELLENT BUSINESS was done during the past week at Tony Pastor's, Mlle. Edouard being the only new feature in attraction. She appeared in "The Cancan," and won considerable applause. A quadrille a la Clodoche, and a vocalist who sang songs in the French language, were recently introduced. In the olio, Hurley and Marr performed Irish specialties and were thrice recalled. Lottie La Point danced a Highland-fling in an agile and graceful manner, and the serio-comic songs by Hattie Forrest, songs-and-dances by Ada Freeman, the aerial gymnastic acts of J. P. Hill, and the comicalities of Billy Lester—who introduced burlesque imitations of birds, animals, etc.—added spice and variety to the programme.

C. W. Barry began an engagement at the Museum on July 20 in "Roped In," a sensational drama written by himself and Dominick Murray, and hitherto acted by the latter at the same theatre, and then reviewed in these columns. Mr. Barry acted Philip Hawkins, Esq., in quite a brief character, in a vigorous and effective manner, and received good support from the stock company. On Friday evening the drama of "Ben Bolt" was added to the programme, and ran the rest of the week. At the usual matinees A. H. Sheldon's drama of "Wealth and Crime" formed the attraction. On July 27 Lewis Aldrich, who is engaged at this house for the Fall and Winter season, and Miss Sophia Miles, are to act in "The Streets of New York."

J. A. ZIMMERMAN will not be the treasurer at Booth's Theatre during the coming season, having resigned his position with Jarrett & Palmer.

"FAUSTUS" was withdrawn from the boards of Nibbo's Garden after the performance of July 25, having attracted numbers sufficient to cover the expenses of the theatre during the week. On July 27 a burlesque entitled "Evangeline the Belle of Acadia," written by J. Cheever Goodwin, with entirely original music composed by Edward E. Rice, is to receive its first representation in this city. It is a travestie upon Longfellow's poem of "Evangeline," and will be produced with new scenery, costumes and effects.

THE COLOSSEUM has had its share of patronage during the expired week. Our rural visitors will find this popular resort an agreeable place to pass an hour or so. It is kept quite cool by means of a current of air being forced through the building by a monster air pump. "London by Day" is the chief attraction.

T. W. DAVIS of the Barrett Combination, and manager of Memphis Theatre, left for Memphis on July 25.

SIMMONDS & WALL, dramatic agents, 609 Broadway, offer for sale a legitimate comedy, in four acts and a prologue, suitable for actresses of the Lotta type.

C. W. TAYLOR, it is said, will unite with Mr. Stuart in the management of the New Park Theatre, in October next.

SAM ALEXANDER and child, formerly of Salt Lake Theatre, Florence Marsh, J. S. Delany, John Germon and H. W. Forrest sailed by the steamer Merrimac, on July 23, for St. Thomas, to join William Holland's Company for an eight months' season.

WILLIAM MITCHELL of the Theatre Comique, St. Louis, left for that city on July 22.

THE COMPANY engaged for Rio Janeiro by Avery Smith, John Mathews and D. Midwell for the purpose of producing the "Black Crook" in pantomime, sailed by the steamship Merrimac on Thursday afternoon, July 23, at 4 o'clock. In the company were the following: G. A. Mortimer, stage-manager; Dan Leeson, Ida Yeamnce, Augusta Chambers, Lisette Bernard, Mlle. Antonino, Tony Hernandes and party, Leona Dare, Josie Atkinson, G. A. Barnard, Annie Dacy, Thomas Macdonough, Nelson Family, Mrs. G. A. Mortimer, and others, numbering in all thirty people. The company are engaged for seven months, and their fare is paid there and back.

NELLIE TANNEHILL passed through the city the past week, en route to her home in the Cumberland Valley, Pa., where she will pass the heated term.

JOHANNA PRITCHARD is to sail for England on Aug. 5.

JOHN L. SANFORD, dramatic agent, 9 Amity street, whose card find elsewhere, states that Annie Morgan, star actress, who has an extensive repertoire, can be engaged through his agency.

MEMBERS of the Multum in Parvo Association are referred to a notice in our advertising department.

TONY PASTOR purchased a three-story brick house, with a marble front, No. 946 East Fortieth street, during the past week, for which he paid $20,000.

BILLY BARRY of Tony Pastor's Traveling Combination was in the city on a flying visit on Sunday, July 26. He reports that the attendance at Saratoga on July 24, 25, was very large.

LUKE KELLY returned from Europe, per steamship City of Richmond, on July 26.

"THE DELUGE, OR PARADISE LOST," is the title of the spectacular drama in which the Kiralfy Brothers are to introduce their specialties, and artists engaged by them in Europe, at Niblo's Garden on September 7. Mr. Hughes and son, who are said to be among the best scenic artists in England, have arrived, and will at once commence the painting of the scenery from designs by Gustave Dore and Grevins. The dramatic company will include the Misses Julia Seaman, Macdonald, Addie New, Kate Fellows, Annie Boat, Messrs. Stretton, Steele, Elliott, Davenport, Curt, etc., who have been engaged in England. They have brought from England entire scenery for the same spectacle, arranged upon a novel plan, so that it can be used in any theatre, be the stage large or small. That will be used with a traveling company which will perform the same drama in all of the principal cities and towns.

MR. HUGHES AND SON, scenic artists, arrived from England in the steamship City of Richmond July 26.

C. N. PAYN, a pedestrian, has accepted the free use of the walking-course at Barnum's Roman Hippodrome, tendered him by the management, and on Wednesday evening, July 29, at nine o'clock, will commence an attempt to walk 115 miles in 24 hours.

JOHN R. ROGERS, the agent for J. K. Emmet, arrived from England in the steamship Republic on July 26.

COL. M. ALLSTON BROWN, dramatic agent, 9 West Fourth street, advertises that J. Z. Little can be secured for star engagements to produce his dramas of "Saved from the Wreck," "Robin Grey," and "Old Sleuth."

MISS SOPHIA FLORA HEILBRON, a celebrated pianist, has arrived in this city from England. She will give her first concert early in September next.

MR. ROSENQUEST, the well-known actor, was married at "The Little Church Around the Corner" on Sunday afternoon, July 26, to Miss Carrie Richardson. A reception was subsequently held at No. 1 University place, where the happy couple received the congratulations of their numerous professional and private friends.

J. L. TOOLE, the English comedian, his wife, and Mr. Loveday, his agent, arrived from England in the steamship Republic on July 26.

THE UNION-SQUARE THEATRE was opened for a brief season on July 20 for the purpose of presenting a metropolitan audience with Kate Mayhew, in a new drama which had been written expressly for her by Mr. Charles Gayler, and entitled "With the Tide." The drama is well adapted to the purpose for which it had been written. The scenes are well constructed, the situations effectively arranged, and the dialogue is far above the average of sensational dramas. Miss Katie Mayhew, who has been on the dramatic stage since she was a child, evinces the possession of true ability, which, when refined, polished and matured by future study, must place her in the front rank of the most rank of actresses of the light protean school. She is a little above medium height, has a well-proportioned figure, a pretty face, a wealth of flaxen hair, and sings and dances well. In the prologue she acted the boy-brother orphan girl, Jennie Markland, an inmate of an asylum, with a will power, and in running several encores for her singing and dancing. In the first act, when she appeared as the adopted daughter of wealthy parents, a marked change in her manner and demeanor was noticed, and her acting was natural and natural. In the third act, when she visited, in disguise, a military officer who is about to betray the daughter of the lady who has adopted her, she gave the best evidence of her dramatic powers. The character assumed may be named as that of a female Lord Dundreary—a woman of the world, self-possessed, simple-minded, and yet quite affected, drawling manner. Her make-up was so good and her acting so excellent that a majority of the audience did not recognize her until the action of the drama demanded that she should disclose her identity, when she threw off her wig and resumed her natural manner of speaking, for which she received quite a round of applause that greeted her attested her success. In the last act she displayed considerable pathetic power, and many moistened eyes proved that she had touched a sympathetic cord in the hearts of her auditors. As Miss Mayhew's impersonations have been confined almost entirely confined to the Western stage, it is but natural that she should speak with the accent one is accustomed to hear in that section of country; but this will undoubtedly speedily wear off, and her pronunciation correspondingly enhanced. W. H. Lytelle gave an excellent impersonation of Waggles, an orphan, in the prologue, and of Jeff, a colored servant, in the drama. Miss Imogene Vandyke gave a quiet and dignified impersonation of Mrs. Granger, who adopts Jennie Markland, and displayed much taste in her costumes. Miss Ada Le Brun deserves commendation for the care and attention she bestowed upon Blanche, in the impersonation of which she was quite successful. The other characters require no special comment; but it may be said that all in the cast labored to contribute to the general success of the drama. S. Shortley was Mr. Gould; Harry Rich, Pierce Gaines; Henry Dalton, Abel Wilmot; F. Percy, Col. Marshall; D. Barclay, Capt. Rockland; H. B. Lonsdale, Sergeant Biler; Adelaide Hardy, Lina (a colored girl); M. Lockwood, Phillis; S. Robinson, Dinah; Mrs. E. Le Brun, Mrs. Snively; Miss Thorpe, Blanche Granger; and Mary Davis, Mary. Business was sufficiently good to warrant the continuance of the season.

OWEN MARLOWE is engaged at Booth's Theatre for next season.

GEORGE D. IRISH, manager of the Academy of Music at Omaha, Neb., arrived here last week.

THE CLIPPER has received a statement in some of the daily papers that Olive Logan has gone to Long Branch. She is at her residence, 55 West Ninth street, putting the finishing touches on the new plays with which she will star this season. Wagner, Carl new pieces, written by herself and her husband in collaboration, and with special reference to her style as a comedienne. She will begin her season at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 31st of August, with her new comedy "The Woman Who Talks."

OSCAR F. TEMPLETON died in this city, July 20, after a lingering illness, at the age of 34 years. For many years he was the treasurer and business manager for his brother John Templeton, who managed many theatres in the Southern circuit. He was a native of Philadelphia, Pa., and for the

AT THE ODEON, Baltimore, Md., the attendance has been quite good during the past week, and the programme prepared for its patrons by Mr. R. Jean Buckley, the stage-manager, was up to its usual standard of excellence. Miss Jennie Burdell sang a beautiful ballad, entitled "The Gray Hairs of My Mother." Miss Fannie Florence was encored after singing in good style a very pretty song. Miss Lou. Edwards delighted the audience with several of her excellently rendered character songs, and Miss Lillie Raymond also contributed to the enjoyment of the entertainment with her serio-comic budget. Miss Lou. Edwards and Miss Lillie Raymond deserve to be commended for introducing several new and very pretty songs. "The Gallery of Art," an amusing interlude, was well performed by Charley Fox, Dick Smith, and R. Jean Buckley. Mr. Scott Hanley gave an exhibition of his skill in the acrobatic line, and the performance wound up with a burlesque opera, entitled "Oh! Hush." The departures on July 25 were Lillie Raymond, to the Comique, Washington; Miss Maggie Mortimer, Charley Gallagher, Jennie Burdell, and Charley Fox, to Tooker's, Norfolk, Va. The new ones for July 27 are Joe and Annie Mack, Fred E. Harris, and Miss Della Gonsales. Letter dated July 25.

THE DETROIT (MICH.) THEATRE COMIQUE COMPANY returned on July 20 from their suburban trip, having increased their treasury under Nick Norton's management. The new season will begin on Aug. 17 at the Opera-house. On July 25 the panorama of the Chicago fire, in addition to a variety olio, will be given. Fred and Emily Seigel, who are rusticating at home here for the Summer, will assist. Advices dated July 24.

TONY PASTOR'S TROUPE opened at the Griswold Opera-house, Troy, N. Y., July 23, to a crowded house. The company comprises several talented performers. The programme offered consisted of nothing especially new, but the acts, sketches, etc., were well rendered, and received considerable applause. Tony Pastor in his comic renditions, Walters and Morton in their comical specialties, Miss Ella Wesner in her character songs and changes, E. D. Davies the ventriloquist, and Billy Ashcroft in his Ethiopian eccentricities, were the leading features of the entertainment..... Acker's Varieties closes for the Summer season July 25. Reopens Sept. 1, enlarged and improved. Advices dated July 25.

SPECIALTY ARTISTS are wanted for "The Seven Dwarfs" Pantomime Troupe, which opens in Providence, R. I., Aug. 24. Address M. L. Sutton, whose card is in another column.

CHARLEY WHITE and Frank Kerns are snugly located at Gipsey Valley, Rockland Lake, N. Y., where they are feasting the quality of pure milk, young game fowls, fresh butter, and home-made bread, with a trout or two now and then thrown in.

JOHN DENIER, who is passing the summer at Hillsboro', O., took a benefit there on July 21, when he had the assistance of Maggie Willett, Kit Carson, Mat McCormick, and little Albert Denier.

TABER & O'NEIL'S THEATRE COMIQUE, performing under canvas, is advertised to show at New Salem, Me., July 27, Norridgewock 28, 29, North Anson 30, 31, Canaan Aug. 1, Hartland 3, 4, Pittsfield 5, 6, Clinton 7, Burnham 8. Charles Arizona joined the company July 17. The following performers comprise the troupe: Miss Maggie O'Neil, Little Etta, Harry Blodgett, Collins and Werner, Miss Carrie Burton, Almer C. Taber, Morris Casey, C. H. Gilman, Dick Burton, George Bryan, C. H Muller, C. L. Brown, Frank Inman, George Lonsdale, J. H. Bowen and Prof. Gould.

DOES HE STILL LIVE?—Billy O'Neil, a talented variety performer, in company with Max Irwin sailed for California July 22, 1861, and after remaining there three years he went to Australia, where he was reported to have died in the Seaman's Hospital, Melbourne Aug. 5, 1868. The following letter, purporting to have been written by him, was received by Mr. R. W. Butler, the well-known variety manager, of this city, a few days ago. As a "voice from the tomb," it has a doleful sound; but we cannot believe that the original Billy O'Neil is still in the flesh. Read the letter:

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

FRIEND BUTLER.—I am alive, and am here "dead broke"; arrived in Boston from Australia, via Liverpool, Eng. I intend to astonish the natives at New York, among them THE CLIPPER folks, who have me dead and buried! Now, friend Butler, I desire you to send me $15, in order to get to New York, and I will make it up in business. Direct to the post-office for

Yours very truly, BILLY O'NEIL.

pay.

Rob, I am not dead yet.

[If William the genuine could make his way from Australia to Providence, it seems to us that he might have got a little farther, and landed in New York without the intervention of Providence.—ED. CLIP.]

FEMALE TALENT is wanted for the Alhambra Music Hall, Brooklyn, N. Y. See advertisement.

## NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

CALLENDER'S GEORGIA MINSTRELS put in an appearance at the Opera-house, Bridgeport, Ct., July 22, being the only entertainment which has been given at that place since June 16. Nevertheless they did not succeed in drawing more than a moderate attendance. The show is excellent in every respect, being far superior to the previous entertainments of the same organization. Advices dated July 23. Route: Norwich 27, New London 28, Westerly, R. I., 29, Pawtucket 30, Providence, R. I., 31, Aug. 1.

SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS amused the public at Potsdam, N. Y., July 20, Malone 21, Plattsburg 22, Montreal, P. Q., 23, 24, 25. Future destination: St. Albans, Vt., 27, Burlington 28, Whitehall, N. Y., 29, Fort Edward 30, Saratoga Aug. 1. Business is reported uniformly good.

TONY A. BOLGER, female impersonator, is at liberty, and can be addressed as per advertisement.

COLEMAN & WARD'S MINSTRELS, recently organized, performed at Fayette, Mich., July 20, 21, Peck's River 22, 23, thence to Marinette and Green Bay, Wis. The company includes Tom Coleman, Harry Ward, John Nelson, W. A. Barron, E. B. Landon, and C. M. Mendel.

THE IRONCLAD MINSTRELS were to give a performance at the National Theatre, Cincinnati, on July 25.

THAT PORTION of the Arlington, Cotton & Kemble Minstrel Troupe now in Chicago, Ill., were to have given an entertainment at Myers' Opera-house July 25. Sanford and Wilson were to have appeared with them.

SAM SHEPLEY'S MINSTRELS commenced a season of three nights at Mechanics' Hall, Montreal, July 23, to a crowded house.

MR. D. R. HAWKINS, late of Cal Wagner's Minstrels, is at Titusville, Pa. He has been re-engaged as interlocutor and bass singer; and joins the company at Syracuse Sept. 1.

AT COLUMBUS, O., Haverley's Minstrels broke a three weeks' show silence on July 24 by giving one of the best entertainments to the largest audience seen here for many months. The Opera-house was well filled. The first-part was characterized with a refined originality and freshness, and concluded with "The Hooligan Guard," by Barlow, Wilson, Freeth and the entire company. Then came Goss and Fox, song-and-dance, the very essence of negro eccentricity; then Milt. Barlow, ancient negro dialect, as Old Black Joe; George Wilson, the rising genius of mirth and pathos; the celebrated California Quartet, Welling Brothers and J. W. Freeth, with choice vocal selections; winding up with a ludicrous extravaganza of "Household Troubles," and Wilson and Barlow's "Flat-foot Brigade." In the afternoon preceding the performances, the entire company, with members of the press and several invited guests, visited the grave of Samuel Brittingham (lately a member of Manager Haverley's company) in the beautiful Greenlawn Cemetry, near Columbus, and after solemnly and lovingly decorating the spot of his last resting-place, the quartet sang a requiem over his remains, and the company silently retired to join again in the scenes of their former triumphs. The incident was one of solemn thoughts of respect and reverence for a missing, yet fondly remembered comrade; not one of grief, for

"What's gone and what's past help
Should be past mourning."

From here to Dayton 25, thence to Cincinnati 27, to remain one week, then to St. Louis for four weeks. The party will be reinforced on the 27th by Booker and Canfield, who have been recreating for four weeks. Harry Clapham (ditto, also E. M. Hall, Johnny Booker and others. Advices dated July 24.

LEW GINGER, manager of the Pioneer Minstrels, is lying dangerously ill at Columbus, Texas.

BREMOND'S (LATE BREMOND & NORTON'S) MINSTRELS, after rusticating in the mountains at Georgetown, Col., one week, opened at Greeley July 21; thence to Russell 22, Laramie 23, Evanston 25. Future destinations: Ogden 27, Salt Lake City, Utah, one week beginning 29.

SAM MURDY, tamborine soloist and comedian, advertises that he can be engaged for the Fall and Winter season.

E. M. KAYNE, basso and interlocutor, is open for an engagement. See card.

HARRY ROBINSON has already engaged the following artists for his minstrel company: Reynolds and Romer, James Roche, Harry Armstrong, Kine Brothers, C. M. Bassett, Frank S. Morton, C. Simpson, Tom Watts, Frank Welch, O. Fisher, W. Walters, Abe Fielding, J. M. Ray, Rudolph Rieck, Chas. Gisling, band-leader, and Delos Clark, leader of orchestra.

## CIRCUSES.

THE FIRST CIRCUS OF THE SEASON reached Auburn, N. Y., on July 21. Our correspondent, under date of July 23, remarks: "If those which are to come give as good satisfaction, and meet with as much general approval, they will have no fault to find with their patronage. The Great Eastern was densely packed at both performances. The street-show bears no comparison to the one in the ring, and outside appearances and clap-trap are not what tells upon an audience who go to be amused. James Robinson and his two sons—Clarence and Eugene—are with the company. Of Mr. Robinson's riding and the act in which he carries his little son Eugene, no criticism is necessary. Clarence Robinson rode a very clever bareback act, and gave general satisfaction. Wm. Gorman's jockey act was entirely new, clever, and artistically performed. The Misco Brothers in their trapeze act, and Messrs. Hudson and Carroll on the horizontal bar, can hardly be surpassed. The whole entertainment passed off in a satisfactory manner. The best of order was preserved, and Mr. Haight's personal supervision was noticeable throughout. Their route is Oneida 27, Rome 28, Watertown 29, Gouverneur 30, Potsdam 31, Ogdensburg Aug. 1."

FOREPAUGH'S SHOW is to exhibit at Sterling, Wis., July 27.

THE INTERNATIONAL CIRCUS is to show at Fayette, Mo., July 28.

GEO. H. ADAMS, clown, leaper and dancer, who is now traveling with Coles' New York and New Orleans Circus, announces, through our business department, that he has assumed the name of Grimaldi Adams, by which he desires to be hereafter known. Mr. Adams also states that early in November he will be at liberty to accept engagements in variety halls and theatres.

SLUTHOUR'S CIRCUS exhibited in Troy, N. Y., July 22, afternoon and evening, to slim audiences. The principal performers consist of George Kingsade and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Lowande, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. P. Aymar, Harry Hurdle, Billy Collins and Pete Conklin. The Rogers Brothers quit the concern there. The performing horses are few and far between. Pete Conklin the clown is the great attraction.

THE GREAT EUROPEAN ZOOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION is to spread its tents on the Belair Lot, Baltimore, Md., on Aug. 4, 5, 6.

AUBREY AND MELBOTTE, gymnasts, are engaged to give exhibitions of their skill at the festival of the West Baltimore Schnetzen Association, Baltimore, Md., on July 27, 28, 29.

DAN RICE'S CIRCUS exhibited at Titusville, Pa., to good biz. July 21, Corry 22, Jamestown, N. Y., 23, Randolph 24, Salamanca 25. Route: Olean 27, Friendship 28, Genessee 29, Hornellsville 30, Addison 31, Corning Aug. 1, Elmira 3, Waverly 4, Owego 5, Union 6, Binghamton 7, Susquehannah 8, and Hancock 10, Laxawaxen 11, Port Jervis 12, Middletown 13, Goshen 14, Newburg 15.

THE LAWRENCE BROTHERS, whose business consists of gymnastics, tumbling, clowning, etc., advertise for an engagement for the Fall and Winter season.

TWELVE THOUSAND PEOPLE are said to have witnessed the exciting scenes of Buckley's Hippodrome at Fort Wayne, Ind., one day during the past week, and were highly pleased. The feature of the entertainment was the chariot and hurdle racing. At Van Wert, O., one of the ladies riding in the chariot-race was thrown out and seriously injured. Route: West on the Toledo and Wabash Railroad. Letter dated July 23.

BAIRD, HOWELL & CO.'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE will be henceforth known as the Chicago Zoological Exposition. Mr. Baird having retired from the management, G. W. De Haven is now the manager. Chas. Whitney, colorful director; George Guilford, press-agent; and Scott Valentine, programmer. A large number of animals have recently been added to the show, viz., a lioness and four cubs, an eland, a horned horse, a rhinoceros, an elephant, a camel, and twelve cages of birds, monkeys and small animals. Balloon ascensions are made daily by Profs. John Bristol and Aaron Smith. Among the features of the arena are the parlor gymnastics of Prof. La Rue and his two little sons, and the trick and somersault riding of Little Willie O. Dale. They performed at Rohrsburg, Pa., July 20, Berwick 21, Bloomsburg 22, Danville 23, Ringtown 25, and are to show at Girardville 27, Mt. Carmel 28, Shamokin 29, Uniontown 30, Lykens 31, Tremont Aug. 1, Pinegrove 3, Minersville 4, Schuylkill Haven 5, and about the middle of August are to exhibit in Philadelphia, and then ship South.

MASTER WILLIE O. DALE was recently presented by one of the silent partners of Baird, Howell & Co.'s Oriental Circus with an elegant horse, broken for bareback-riding, said to have cost $1,200.

MAGINLEY & CO.'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE performed at Gardiner, Me., July 21, Waldoboro 22, Rockland 23, Camden 24, Belfast 25. Future destination: Bangor 27, 28, Bucksport 29, Ellsworth 30, Cherryfield 31, Machias Aug. 1, Pembroke 3, Eastport 4, Calais 5, 6.

MONTGOMERY QUEEN'S MENAGERIE AND CIRCUS exhibited at Salt Lake City, Utah, July 10, 11, Elko 13, Virginia City, Nev., 16, 17, 18, Silver City 19, Carson 20, and were to have arrived at Sacramento, Cal., 25, and expect to be in San Francisco, 27.

JOHN H. MURRAY'S GREAT RAILROAD CIRCUS is to exhibit at Kentville, N. S., July 27, Annapolis 28, Windsor 29, Truro 30, Pictou 31, New Glasgow, Aug. 1, Amherst 3, Sussex, N. B., 4, Carlton 5, Fredericton 6, Woodstock 7, and Houlton, Me., 8.

THE SPOTTED BOY COMBINATION, under the management of William Gillmeyer, showed at Evanston, W. T., July 17, and went thence to Salt Lake, Nevada, en route to California. The show, which is exhibited under a four-centre-pole tent, consists of "the spotted boy and his pet snake," Miss Sawville (a dwarf), a panorama of 288 scenes, and a small collection of animals.

WARNER & HENDERSON'S CIRCUS exhibited at New Lisbon, O., July 20, Salineville 21, Carrollton 22, New Market 23, Urichsville 24, New Philadelphia 25. Route: Shanesville 27, Millersburg 28, Mt. Eaton 29, Massillon 30, Canton 31, Wadsworth Aug. 1.

"OLD" JOHN ROBINSON'S CIRCUS is to perform at Jackson, Mich., Aug. 3, Grand Rapids 4, East Saginaw 7, Detroit 11, 12.

BAILEY'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE showed at Pottsville, Pa., July 24, and will be due at Easton, 31, Phillipsburg, N. Y., Aug. 1.

P. W. MURRAY advertises for a second-hand canvas.

P. T. BARNUM'S TRAVELING SHOW is billed at Toronto, Ont., Aug. 3, 4.

OF D. A. SEAL, clown with the New York and New Orleans Circus, *The Elmira* (N. Y.) *Daily Advertiser* of July 23 says:

The clown, Mr. D. A. Seal, was art and up in his business, and his jokes were neither the old stale pets that smell of the sawdust, nor the unclean remarks that even the horses blush at. It was quite a comfort to go to such a show, and we heartily recommend it to our neighbors wherever its pavilions are set up.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**In Memory of Cornelia, Wife of Joseph D. Murphy, Esq.**

BY HER FRIEND LIZZIE.

She is dead, but the memory of her goodness lives,
And charity, the heaven-born, its testimony gives
In her behalf; for hand in hand they walked through life,
Helping the poor, and bringing harmony out of strife.
Though modest in her worth, gentle, true, and kind,
All who knew and loved her felt the power of her mind—
A soothing presence, Dan comforting, a bright, cheerful face,
That never dimmed e'en to the end, but mounted ever higher,
None e'er sought her sympathy and came away denied;
Intuitively she understood the balm to be applied;
And, with a grace and judgment so angel-like and rare,
Would smoothe the roughest paths with patience, love and care.
Heaven has gained a saint, earth lost its fairest flower,
Whose perfume fills our hearts with its exotic power.
Bringing life into the garlands of the sad, long-vanished past,
That will keep them fresh and beautiful while ever life shall last.

PROF. LOZARDO, magician, performed at Port Stanley, Canada, July 20, 21; East Side, O., 23; Cleveland, 24, 25, where he closes his season on the 26th. Business managers offering to negotiate with Prof. Lozardo are referred to his advertisement.

HAAS' NEW OPERA-HOUSE, Wabash, Ind., is advertised to open on Aug. 15.

MUSIC HALL, Grand Haven, Mich., which has a seating capacity of about 600, will be rented on easy terms to first-class companies. See card.

GEO. GOODMAN advertises for a position as assistant scene-painter.

MANAGERS of opera-houses and halls are referred to the Selden Irwin Combination's card.

THEO. J. HARRACH advertises for programmes and description of exhibitions that any party may have for sale or to exchange.

KING'S OPERA-HOUSE, Jackson, Tenn., will be ready to open for engagements on Oct. 1. The seating capacity is one thousand opera-chairs. For particulars see card.

MISS ADAH RICHMOND'S address can be found in our business department.

PROF. S. S. BALDWIN advertises for a business manager, with capital, to take charge of his entertainment entitled "A Night with the Spirits," exposing spiritualism.

MARTENSTEIN'S HALL, Minonk, Ill., has open dates for the coming season. For particulars see card.

COMBINATIONS, lecturers, etc., desiring dates at Colerick's Opera-house, Fort Wayne, Ind., are referred to the advertisement of H. A. Hight.

THE FORREST BROTHERS publish a card in our advertising department.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Galveston, Texas, having been refitted, will reopen about Sept. 25. Variety talent is advertised for. See Reilley & Jordan's card.

BABY AND JENNIE BENSON will appear with Harry Bloodgood's Comique Alliance during the season of 1874, opening at Hartford, Ct., Aug. 17. Musicians are advertised for by Jas. Fish, leader of orchestra, who also desires to hear from Ed. Gaston, Chas. Freeman and Ellis Brooks.

HARRY WESTON, business agent, is at liberty to accept an engagement. See card.

GIBBONS' HOTEL, Baltimore, Md., has recently been refitted and refurnished, and professionals are referred to the proprietor's card elsewhere.

JOHNSON & SMITH, show painters, formerly of 115 Eliot street, Boston, Mass., have left that address, and, we presume, are no longer in the business.

J. D. KELLY, comedian, instrumentalist, etc., is engaged for the coming season with McGill & Strong's Mirror of Ireland. Col. Sinn is referred to his card.

"THE BLACK CROOK," long and familiarly known as a highly successful spectacular drama, is offered for sale by the heirs of the late Chas. M. Barras, they desiring to settle all matters relating to the estate. They can be addressed as per card of H. D. Barras published in our business department.

RICHARDSON & FOOS, show printers and engravers, insert their card in another column.

A PARTNER with $100 is wanted to take an interest in a traveling show. See card of "Orolose."

WASHBURNE'S LAST SENSATION is billed at Sherbrooke, P. Q., July 29, Danville 30, St. Albans, Vt., 31, Montreal, P. Q., Aug. 3, 4, 5.

ANDY COLLOM, banjoist, inserts a card in another column.

H. C. WHITE advertises for theatrical dresses, such as clown suits, ballet dresses, tights, etc.

ST. PAUL, Minn., has been without amusements for some weeks, and none are booked there until the latter part of Augnst.

HENRY STONE & Co. advertise magical apparatus for sale.

OF INTEREST TO SHOWMEN.—The Common Council of Albany, N. Y., have recently passed the following ordinance: "Sec. 1. No theatre, concert, theatrical or musical entertainment, nor any interlude, tragedy, comedy, opera, ballet, play, farce, negro minstrelsy, negro or other dancing, or any other entertainment of the stage or any part or parts therein, nor any equestrian, circus or dramatic performance, or any performance of jugglers, rope-dancing, acrobats, or any menagerie, panorama, place of amusement or exhibition of any kind, whether a fee for admission be charged or not received or not, shall be had, maintained or kept unless license therefor in first duly obtained, under a penalty of fifty dollars for each and every performance or entertainment had without such license, to be recovered in the name of the city of Albany from the proprietor or managing agent of such entertainment. § 2. This ordinance shall take effect immediately."

PROF. F. A. BICAISE, whose address find elsewhere, has several magical tricks for sale.

THOS. KELLY, gas-fitter, Chicago, Ill., inserts his card in another column, and states that he is prepared to furnish estimates for opera-houses and stage fittings.

FANNIE PEAK, who advertises, wants to engage a first-class agent and a good accompanist.

CHAS. MEYER, wigmaker, inserts his card in another column, and states that he makes a new kind of character wig, and has wigs and whiskers for hire.

DR. M. HERMANN advertises that he has a new and easy system for teaching the art of second-sight.

A MAGICIAN, who can do the aerial suspension business, is wanted to travel for six months. See the Worrell Brothers' card.

H. HUNDLEY wants an engagement as advance agent with a traveling company. Address as per card.

DAILY'S HIBERNIA was exhibited at Harrington's Opera-house, Providence, R. I., July 24, 25, to fair houses. The party disbanded there for the Summer.

THE BUILDINGS which contain Harrington's Opera-house and the Washington Varieties, Providence, R. I., are soon to be demolished, to make way for a new City Hall. The occupants have been positively notified to "quit" August 1 and the grounds to be cleared by the 15th. At the former place Callender's Georgia Minstrels are to appear July 31, August 1.

WASHBURN'S LAST SENSATION traveling by wagon is to show at Blackstone, Mass., July 27, Attleboro 28, Pawtucket, R. I., 29, Bristol 30, Warren 31, Crampton Aug. 1.

## AMATEUR.

THE COURIER HOSE MINSTRELS of Titusville, Pa., gave a performance at the Opera-house, July 20. There was one act performed which was not on the programme, viz., the manager and treasurer of the party, Mr. C. O. Mead, went to paris unknown, leaving the performers to take care of themselves. Correspondence dated July 25.

MR. WILL A. SANDS, who is about to go back to the dramatic profession after an absence of four years, has been tendered a complimentary benefit at Titusville, Pa., which will take place Aug. 3. Mr. Sands was the originator of amateur theatricals in that city, and has done a great deal for its citizens.

## FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

### DRAMATIC.

OF LONDON, ENG., THEATRICALS *The Era* of July 12 says: "During the heated term, through which we now appear to be passing, the strongest attraction would be required to fill our indoor places of amusement, and it speaks much for the interest created by such performances as those given at our West-end theatres that audiences should be as numerous as they are. Apart from the Italian Operas, which will both close their respective seasons next week, no variation has been made in the programmes of any of our principal establishments."..... The Criterion Theatre closed for the season July 10, when "An American Lady" was represented for the one hundredth time.

MISS LYDIA THOMPSON, it is intimated, is about to make her reappearance upon the London boards, supported by the principal members of her late American troupe and an otherwise efficient and judiciously selected company.

A NEW THEATRE at Margate, Eng., was to have been opened on July 20, under the management of Miss Sarah Thorne, with the comedy of "Coals of Fire;" an opening address by Miss Thorne; serio-comic songs by Miss Annie Adams; and the farce of "The Widow's Victim."

"THE BABES IN THE WOOD" will be the subject of the next Christmas pantomime at the Covent-garden Theatre, London, Eng.

AT THE ST. GEORGE ESTABLISHMENT, Hulme, Eng., are Miss Frederika and troupe of [illegible] (recently returned from America). Also Mr. Proff, Esther Austin and company of English dancers and the German Opera Company are attracting large audiences. The Stadt Theatre, which is rapidly approaching completion of alterations and redecoration, will help for its diversion Royale Polacca. The Thalia Theatre opens Aug. 1 next. The lessee of this theatre has held the position for upwards of fifty years.

MR. CHIPPENDALE and Mr. Compton will join H. L. Bateman's Lyceum Theatre Company, London, Eng., next season. "Hamlet" will be the opening attraction.

### MUSICAL.

SIMS REEVES sang in the ballad opera of "Guy Mannering" at the Crystal Palace, London, Eng., on July 7. *The Sunday Times* speaks of him as follows:

The performance of Henry Bertram by Mr. Sims Reeves was perfect, both vocally and histrionically. We can call to mind no actor who speaks so musically, naturally, and easily as Mr. Reeves; he never raises his voice unnecessarily in dialogue, yet every word falls distinct and clear. We remember the Glasgow days when Mr. Reeves was one of the acknowledged favorites of the stage, and we feel assured that it lies in the power of an in every respect great artist like Mr. Reeves not only to regenerate English opera, but to render it as popular as anything the French or Italian stage can supply. The long rest Mr. Reeves was compelled to take seems to have benefited him physically to a great extent; not only does he sing with the spirit and freshness of his youth, but his animal spirits appear to be irrepressible. If we accept the maxim *Flos servoni opus* as a truism, then Mr. Reeves' singing is enough to crown any work with immortal glory; the ballads in "Guy Mannering" were faultlessly delivered by the popular singer, who was vociferously applauded after each essay. As a dramatic vocalist Mr. Reeves stands unrivaled, and the discrimination with which he sings in concerted music is not the least remarkable portion of his performance.

SIGNOR BRIGNOLI has been engaged by Mr. Mapleson for the Autumn season of Italian opera in London.

## VARIETY HALLS.

DELEHANTY AND HENGLER were to have made their English debut at the Oxford Music Hall, London, Eng., July 20.

JAMES PUCKARD, comic vocalist, died at Sheffield, on July 5, at the age of 34 years.

AT THE TIVOLI, Copenhagen, the Hicken Family and the Merkels are in great favor.

AT THE NEW WORLD, Pesth, Hungary, are Mr. Athair's pupil Tom Tom and Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Corelli (negro and burlesque performers).

DELEHANTY AND HENGLER were announced to open at the Oxford Music Hall, London, on the 13th inst.

JOHN MORRIS the change artist, lately arrived in London from America, has been engaged by Lydia Thompson to open with her troupe at the Charing-cross Theatre in September.

THE WESTON SISTERS, American Variety Theatre performers, have appeared at the Metropolitan Hall, London, with success.

## NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

W. HENRY RICE, female impersonator, and Beaumont Read, alto singer, began engagements with Sam Hague's Minstrels, Liverpool, Eng., July 13.

MCKEE AND ROGERS, in addition to performing nightly with Moore & Burgess' Minstrels, in London, have appeared in white faces every night at the Globe Theatre.

## CIRCUSES.

THE CIRCUS RENZ is doing great business. Oceana Renz (pupil of Ethardo) is very popular. Messrs. S. and J. Lee, Coterells, Branderstein, Newit, Tom Belling and Charles Price (American equestrian) are amongst the principal members of this establishment.

AT VIENNA, Ciniselli's Circus has been nightly crowded. Louise Ethair and a numerous company, together with a magnificent stud of horses, delight thousands.

AT BERLIN, Herzog & Schumann's Circus Company have been performing for some time past. The fairy spectacle of "Cinderella" has been produced. At the Walhalla are the Brothers Gifford, rope-walkers, jugglers, and athletes, men of extraordinary powers; Miss Lilla Alberton (known in England as Miss Delhaney), serio-comic and dancuse, and a favorite with the German public; Mr. Gus Westbrook and Miss Mills, comic and serio-comic vocalists.

AT STETTIN, Salamonsky's renowned equestrian establishment is crowded at each performance. A great favorite with the public is Charles Keith, the roving English clown. Mr. James Scatlihan is a member of the corps.

POSEN and its surroundings have been visited lately by J. W. Myers' Great American Circus company. There can be no question as to the strong hold that Mr. Myers has upon the public throughout the whole of Germany. His great liberality and judicious catering have made for him a name that will not readily be forgotten.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

CONCERNING THE DEATH of the Flying Man in London, Eng., noticed in last week's CLIPPER, Mr. J. Simmons, the aeronaut who was in the balloon to which the Flying Man's apparatus was appended at the time of the accident, writes as follows to *The London Times:*

So many inaccuracies have appeared in the morning papers in reference to the sad accident to M. De Groof, that I feel it a duty I owe to him and myself to contradict them, and give a short account of what did happen. First for the mistaken statement, M. De Groof would not "die if he could not do or die." He never cried out, "All right; ready; make for the churchyard." There were no gentlemen in the car with me, the balloon was ready, and at the advertised hour M. De Groof attached his machine, tying the rope himself. The ascent then commenced, very slowly at first, but, gathering power as we left the earth, our pace was quick, and we reached an altitude of 4,000 feet. For some period we were motionless, having promised M. De Groof to make the Thames available for his descent (he being a good swimmer); but a fresh current suddenly springing up rendered the attempt abortive. After some little time had passed I found we were going in the direction of Hyde Park, and commenced lowering the balloon to enable De Groof to take advantage of the first good open space, and of which he was to give me notice by a previously concerted signal. That signal he neglected to give. I only became aware of this being severed by the shock I received by the balloon's suddenly altered course; and on looking down saw his certain destruction by the reversed tail and altered motion of the things of his machine. The only words that passed between us were the reading of the various altitudes, which the instrument he had with him supplied. These last measurements must have been literally before he separated himself, and it is my opinion that on reaching forward to pull the tying rope he threw himself out of the balance, and thus caused the dreadful catastrophe. My nerves were much with great danger. I became insensible, and must have remained so some time; for when I recovered I was sailing over Victoria Park, having just sufficient power left to apply my mouth to my lips, which enabled me to make a descent at Springford, where, my grapnel not holding, I was drifting on the surface of the water, when I was rescued by some boys within five yards of it, when an intersecting point saved the life of a "second martyr to aeronautic fame." Gratitude for the preservation of my life is equally due to the promptitude of the engineer of the Great Eastern Railway of Essex, who fastened upon my car and drew it to the railway side till my grapnel held.

### Australian Amusements.

THE FOLLOWING LETTER from an American showman, now in Australia, will be found interesting:

MELBOURNE, Australia, May 18, '74.

DEAR CLIPPER.—Thinking a missive from the South Seas would be acceptable, I write of the doings of the show-folks in this distant land. Miss May Howard, well known in theatrical circles as an actress of ability, is finishing a six weeks' engagement of unusual brilliancy at the Theatre Royal, presenting, to-night, her impersonation of Romeo to Miss Eleanor Carey's Juliet. Miss Howard has met with much favor here. She is to be succeeded by the Lloyds, who were engaged by Mr. Coppin's agent in San Francisco for a three months' star engagement in Melbourne and Sydney. They are to open on May 30, in a spectacle now being specially prepared for them. As no act similar to theirs has been done in the colony, they will probably be very successful..... At the Prince of Wales', Mr. Lyster (who will be remembered in all portions of the United States having a very successful season of Italian opera, with Signoras Palmiera, Cox, Signors Rosnati, Beaumont, and other operatic attractions. They have very seldom seen operas done in better style by any company, great attention being paid to the mise-en-scene and costuming. They have just returned from a short trip in the interior, where they delighted the citizens of Geelong and Ballarat with "La Juive," "Semiramide," "Norma," etc. During their absence the Prince of Wales' Thea re was occupied by Emerson's California minstrels, and the audiences came flocking have made for him a name that will not readily be forgotten.


LAST WEEK. LAST WEEK.
GREAT ROMAN HIPPODROME.
The immense establishment will
POSITIVELY CLOSE SATURDAY, AUGUST 2,
and reopen in Boston, Monday, August 3,
ALL THE GREAT FEATURES OF THE SEASON
reproduced for the
GALA WEEK AT THE HIPPODROME.
GALA WEEK AT THE HIPPODROME.
All the English Running Horses,
All the English Running Horses,
All the English Running Horses,
All the Daring Lady Riders,
All the Daring Lady Riders,
All the Daring Lady Riders,
CONGRESS OF NATIONS,
DONNYBROOK FAIR,
MLLE. VICTORIA,
THE GYMNASTIC ACTS,
LANCASHIRE RACES,
GRAND MENAGERIE.
Nothing omitted for the
LAST WEEK OF THE SEASON,
LAST WEEK OF THE SEASON,
LAST WEEK OF THE SEASON,
Door open at 1.30 and 7. Performance at 2.30 and 8.

PROFESSOR W. H. DONALDSON,
the scientific aeronaut of the age, will make his SECOND GRAND PRESS ASCENSION from the Hippodrome Tuesday afternoon, July 28, immediately after the close of the brilliant races upon the GRAND COURSE. As this prolonged trip is to be undertaken purely in the interest of science, Professor Donaldson will be supplied with all the necessary instruments for ascertaining altitudes, currents, temperature, etc., and will be accompanied by several representatives of the New York City Press. It is proposed to make this the longest aerial voyage upon record, and a full and detailed report will be published.

MR. C. N. PAYN, PEDESTRIAN, ACCEPTING MR. BARNUM'S PROFFER OF THE FREE USE OF THE WALKING-COURSE INSIDE THE INNER INCLOSURE OF THE HIPPODROME, WILL, AT NINE O'CLOCK WEDNESDAY EVENING, COMMENCE HIS GREAT FEAT OF WALKING 115 MILES IN 24 HOURS. 18-1t

A GOOD OLD MAN
AND A FEW MORE GOOD PEOPLE
ARE WANTED TO SUPPORT J. W. CARNER.
SALARIES MUST BE LOW. Season opens about August 20. Also, double bass and B flat cornet to double in brass. Good readers desired. T. W. STONE, Manager, Box 52, Dennison, Ohio. 18-1t*

WASHINGTON VARIETIES.
PROVIDENCE, R. I.
J. D. HOPKINS.....Manager.
WANTED, for Aug. 3, 1874, lady vocalist, comedians, song-and-dance performers, and artists in every line of the variety business. Telegraph at once, J. D. HOPKINS, as above. 18-1t*

NOTICE TO RESPONSIBLE
BUSINESS MANAGERS.
PROF. FRANK LOZARDO, MAGICIAN, with entirely NEW TRICKS AND STARTLING ILLUSIONS, can give entertainments for an HOUR, NIGHT, or a WHOLE WEEK, and not repeat the same feats. No Saratoga trunks. No heavy luggage. "Red-hot," copyrighted programmes—best ever composed and distributed. Perfectly familiar with GIFT BUSINESS. Will offer a SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO A WORKING MANAGER. NO WALKING-STICKS or BARROOM HANGERS need trouble themselves to answer; but SQUARE men and WORKERS can "mail or wire." PROF. FRANK LOZARDO, Magician, 94 Erie st., Cleveland, Ohio. 18-2t

J. D. KELLY, THE VERSATILE Comedian, Vocalist, Dancer, and Wonderful Instrumentalist, is engaged for the season '74-'75 with McGill & Strong's celebrated "Mirror of Ireland," J. D. K. thanks Col. Sinn for canceling Baltimore engagement. 18-1t*

MISS NELLIE VINCENT,
IRISH COMEDIENNE,
can be engaged for the coming Fall and Winter Season. Managers of Panoramas please address NELLIE VINCENT, Victor, Ont., Co., N. Y., or care CLIPPER Office. 18-1t*

WANTED, an engagement with some good traveling show as Advance Agent. Formerly with Palmer's Black Crook and Seavey's Irish Panorama. Address H. HUBBARD, Victor, Ont. Co., N. Y., or COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, 9 West 4th st., N. Y. 18-1t*

LOTTA-SCHOOL.
A legitimate comedy in prologue and four acts, written by a member of the Philadelphia bar, for sale. Pronounced by a first-class Philadelphia stage-manager, and others of the profession.
A GOOD ACTING PLAY.
Only four scenes required.
Dual role for good
LOTTA-SCHOOL STAR,
affording ample scope for versatility and display of costumes.
Address SIMMONDS & WALL,
18-1t* 609 Broadway, N. Y.

WANTED,
The address of the CARRERA SISTERS (Laura and India) and CON. T. MURPHY. Address CAPITALIST,
18-1t* care of CLIPPER office.

JOHN H. EMERSON,
DUTCH AND ETHIOPIAN COMEDIAN AND MUSICAL GENIUS.
14 INSTRUMENTS.
CAN BE ENGAGED.
Address POINT HOUSE,
18-1t* Guilford, Ct.

WANTED.—ON ACCOUNT OF the illness of our agent, Mr. Frank Barry, Jr., who has had to retire from the profession, we are now in want of an agent. I will give a one-fifth interest in profits and losses of the business to a sober and reliable man. Also wanted a good accompanist for piano or organ, with a musical specialty. Address FANKIE PECK, Sole Proprietress, Peck Family Bellringers, McKeesport, Pa. 18-1t*

THE GOBLIN DANCERS,
Arcostat Spiritual and many other magical conjuring tricks for sale very cheap. Address, with stamp, for price list, PROF F. A. BICAISE, Box 707, Jacksonville, Fla. 18-2t*

MANAGERS TAKE NOTICE.
Would like to engage a first-class
TRAVELING VARIETY TROUPE,
to give six performances in the city of Peoria, Ill., during the Illinois State Fair, commencing Sept. 14, 1874. Managers of such troupes will please address, stating terms, etc., to 18-2t* SIMON DAUM, Peoria, Ill.

SHERRY'S DRAMATIC COMBINATION—SEASON OF 1874-75,
COMMENCING ABOUT SEPTEMBER 7.
The manager takes great pleasure in announcing that he has effected an engagement with the beautiful and accomplished actress, MISS ROSE WOOD,
and the brilliant young Tragedian,
MR. LEWIS M

TERMS.

Single copy, 10 cents. Per annum, $4.00 in advance. Six months or one year, with deduction of 50 cents is made from each yearly subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, $1.00 per annum extra, to cover postage.

The Postal Laws require that THE CLIPPER addressed to its regular subscribers is 20 cents per quarter, or 5 cents per quarter, payable in advance. Subscribers who receive their copies by mail-carriers will please hand the annual or quarterly postage to the carriers, taking their receipts. If any higher rates are demanded, report the facts to the local postmaster.

ADVERTISING under the head of Amusements, 15 cents per line for each insertion.

Miscellaneous and Sporting advertisements, 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Reference from other papers, incorporated in news department, 30 cents per line.

Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion, and liberal discount made when paid for three months or longer in advance.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor.
CLIPPER BUILDING, Centre and Leonard streets, N. Y.

## AMUSEMENTS.

D. HANCHETT, MANAGER FANNY B. PRICE COMPANY: I want to hear from you in regard to that little business. HARRY MOORE, Billposter, Watertown, N. Y. 18-1t*

HARRY WESTON,
BUSINESS AGENT,
can be engaged. Address Hatch House, Chicago, Ill. 18-1t*

OLIVE LOGAN
is now at home. Several letters having gone astray in Europe. All managers who have written are requested now to write again, and send all to her house.
No. 55 WEST NINTH STREET, New York,
18-1t between 5th & 6th Avs.

J. S. DELANEY, COMEDIAN,
thanks managers for offers. Joins Holland's Company, West Indies, sailing July 23, opening Aug. 5. 18-1t*

COLERICK'S OPERA-HOUSE
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.
Dramatic Combinations, Opera and Concert Companies, Lecturers and others wishing dates for the season of 1874 and 1875 will please address H. A. HIGHT,
18-4t Opera-house.

A PARTNER WANTED, with small capital, to assist the undersigned in producing the most exciting drama of the day, dramatized. A specialty of the stage unnecessary. Address VINCENT FRY, Mansfield, O. 18-1t*

J. H. STODDART
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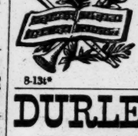

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